

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

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The SALVATION ARMY

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General

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner

SHOUT, FOR THE LORD

HATH GIVEN YOU THE CITY!

SHOUT SALVATION!

Jesus came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth. His citizenship has left its mark upon the world.

The Lord has given to every Salvationist an area—a city—which presents opportunity for shouting aloud the claims of God. "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city!" Shout what? Shout Salvation by means of a faithful life.

As "a citadel upon a hill" you must stand for and make known those vital things which The Army has at heart.

Have you taken full advantage of the Lord's gift? It has its responsibilities. See you discharge them well! Forward, by every possible means in the Winter Campaign!

Every Comrade a Co-operator in the Winter Campaign

IS THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT OUT OF DATE?

SOME are asking this question in real seriousness, but all with true spiritual perception will agree with what Dr. Stanley Jones, famed author of "The Christ of the Indian Road," has to say about the subject in a recent book: "The Christ of the Mount."

"The modern man is left by science without a goal; by exploded humanitarianism without a hero; by logic with an impasse—he needs a way out. Can religion provide it?" asks Dr. Jones.

"Certainly irreligion does not seem to have found the way to live," he adds.

"The greatest need of modern Christianity is the re-discovery of the Sermon on the Mount as the only practical way to live. Now we have an undertone of doubt and fear that it is not workable. We feel that it is trying to give human nature a bent that it won't take; it is trying to force something on us for which human nature is not made."

"Housman puts it in these lines: 'And since, my soul, we cannot flee To Saturn or to Mercury, Keep we must, if keep we can, These foreign laws of God and man.'"

"Are the principles laid down in the Sermon on the Mount foreign laws? Are they something for which we are not made? It would

seem so—at first sight. Chesterton says that on the first reading you feel that it turns everything upside down, but the second time you read it you discover that it really turns everything right side up. The first time you read it you feel that it is impossible, but the second time, you feel that nothing else is possible. The more I have pondered on this way of life, the more I am persuaded that instead of all the moral impossibilities lying in the Sermon on the Mount—that all the moral possibilities lie here and all the impossibilities lie outside."

You Should Read About the

Inverted Beatitudes

SOME people live as though they were worshippers of inverted Beattitudes! Actually, if not theoretically, they have wrong principles at the basis of their lives. Let us write down the harsh and false Beattitudes:

Blessed are the arrogant; for theirs are the kingdoms of the earth;

Blessed are they that cause men to mourn; for they shall be prosperous upon the earth;

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst for power-at-any-price; for they shall be filled with honor;

Blessed are the pitiless; for they shall obtain great possessions.

They jar upon us; they stab the heart like flint; they are the exulting and enthroning of the tiger, these false Beattitudes; and yet, mistake it not, they hold rule and sway in many councils and in many lives to this very day.

So to transcribe the Beattitudes is to turn every golden blessing into sullen and base iron. For here are the lovely and wonderful words of life and peace!

Blessed are the humble in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven;

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted;

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst for righteousness; for they shall be filled;

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

Would you possess the spirit which pervades these blessed utterances of the Master? Then you must be "born again," obtain a "new heart," have your vision and desires adjusted to the higher things, the spiritual realities of life.

We recognize that such a conversion cannot be brought about through any set form of procedure. It is too tremendous to be limited by formulas! Nevertheless, if you read the panel at the foot of column four, and act thereon, we believe you will be aided in your effort to find God.

ZACCHEUS' TREE

There is a beautiful legend about Zaccheus, who, while he was sitting on a branch of a sycamore tree, first spied Jesus. It is said that Zaccheus in his old age used to go every morning to the tree where he first saw the Lord. He would pour water upon its roots, pull up the weeds he found growing there, and look up long and lovingly at the branches where he had sat on the blessed day when he first saw Jesus.

Are not all places sacred where troubled hearts first saw the Lord? Memory sweetly recalls the day and spot, though we may be unable to visit the scene. Every Army Hall where souls have found Christ is sacred. It is the very House of God and the gate of Heaven. Let us all give due reverence to God's House.

LEERIE, A LIGHTER OF LAMPS

My tea is nearly ready and the sun has left the sky;
It's time to take the window, to see Leerie going by;
For every night at tea-time, and before you take your seat,
With lantern and with ladder he comes posting up the street.

Now Tom would be a driver and Maria go to sea,
And my papa's a banker, and as rich as he can be;
But I, when I am stronger, and can choose what I'm to do,
O Leerie, I'll go round at night and light the lamps with you.



ARDLY a more delightful task could be imagined than that of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Leerie, the Lamplighter!" The little chap, who waited of an evening for Leerie and his ladder, hit on a glorious vocation when he thought of lighting lamps through life!

In too many places this old world is dark. Hearts need the rays of understanding; lives the sunlight of kindness. It is a great thing to light lamps in dark places, build fires in cold rooms, give water to parched lips!

To-day men cry for Apostles of Light, not Messengers of Misery.

THE late Dr. Chapman wrote a very fine word on this subject.

"Be kind to those about you. It costs you little or nothing, and is the best investment you can make. The returns will come back in compound interest . . . even your foes will respond to kindness."

"Not to be kind widens the breach between rich and poor, labor and capital, the fortunate and unfortunate. Because of it tears flow, hopes die, friendships are strained, and hearts well-nigh broken."

Let us banish unkindness. Like Leerie, we should all be Lighters of Lamps.

The Kingdom of Your Mind

We Are Not Left to Chance or the Whims of Circumstance

By John T. Body

(Continued from last week)

IT IS apparent that the ultimate issues of life are irrevocably associated with the decisions we make for good or ill and that they affect both our present and future welfare.

It has appropriately been stated that "our choice lies between a world within ourselves and a world outside; the crux of character is in that decision . . . What is wealth? A conscience void of offence, cleansed by frequent prayer, made virile by high resolve and noble deed—the glad out-gings of human love—compassion's springs kept quick and warm, obedience to ideals which brood over our mortal journey like a galaxy or stars; the quest of a soul washed white, worthier homes, kindlier industry, purer patriotism, a planet spinning in destined righteousness and peace—the finding of the Great Companion whose love atones for our mistakes and sins . . . Herein is wealth beyond all price; the treasure of the world within."

The standard is high, but who will say it is not worthy of attainment?

The power to choose in moments of crisis is of incalculable importance, particularly when the destiny of men and nations is involved. It would sometimes appear that the most important decisions are made quite freely; and yet in every choice and decision is revealed the powerful momentum of the past. The secret de-

sires and ideals which we cherished a while ago demand a hearing and attention now; the resolutions and habits unconsciously formed, assert themselves at the critical moment. Thus our silent as well as our audible acquiescence, our involuntary as well as our voluntary consent, become the motivating and deciding factors which must, in the final analysis, be termed our choice.

We are not, indeed, left to the mercy of chance, nor should we ever consider ourselves as victims of the whimsical caprice of fate or circumstance. In all fairness to our manhood we are more than mere pawns in the game of life. The crowning act of the Creator of the Universe was Man into whom was breathed the breath of life. By that divine act man was endowed with a royal prerogative—The Power of Choice. It follows then, that "our choices are not fated, but are beyond dispute, the fruits of character and for character we are accountable." We choose by the "gathered contents of our lives," sometimes it may be by way of struggle, sorrow, disappointment and temporary defeat; but history and experience have proved beyond the shadow of doubt that, if we will, we may decree that these shall become veritable stepping stones to higher things and to nobler ways of living—a highway to the gate of Heaven.

(Continued on page 3)

Join Our Family Circle

Daily Meditations

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 11:1-9

A thought for the day:

Better it were that all the miseries which nature owns were ours at once, than guilt.—Shakespeare.

Let us sing Song No. 29.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 12:1-10

A thought for the day:

We cannot sow to the wind to-day without reaping the whirlwind to-morrow.

Let us sing Song No. 388.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 13:1-18

A thought for the day:

If sensuality were happiness, beasts were happier than men; but human felicity is lodged in the soul, not in the flesh.—Seneca.

Let us sing Song No. 491.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 14:8-24

A thought for the day:

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life.—John 3:16.

Let us sing Song No. 771.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 15:1-18

A thought for the day:

Some of your hurts you have cured, And the sharpest you still have survived; But what torments of grief you endured

From events which never occurred. —Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 572.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 18:1-15

A thought for the day:

The Christian life, it makes our Joys a hundredfold brighter; Pains a hundredfold lighter, And power a hundredfold mightier.

Let us sing Song No. 833.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 18:16-33

A thought for the day:

It is a sad day when a man lets his interests determine his principles.

Let us sing Song No. 416.

CONDITIONS OF SALVATION:

REPENTANCE, which includes confession of sin to God, and to man wherever he has been sinned against; RENUNCIATION of evil in thought, word and deed; RESTITUTION if another has been robbed or injured in any way.

FAITH that Jesus died for all men, that God is willing to save all who come unto Him by Jesus, that God forgives sin, that His Holy Spirit will possess the heart and keep it.

WILL YOU BE SAVED ON THESE SIMPLE AND DOWNRIGHT TERMS?



A group of men engaged in constructing the new Trans-Canada Highway in the Nipigon region, having a breather while they partake of lunch

CONTINUING his visits to the men on the Trans-Canada Highway, Captain Clitheroe sends the following report of his journeyings:

"After leaving Rossport, I made my way to Mileage 19, following the route of the new highway, which led one over high rocks, down gulleys, along the shores of small lakes. One passed roots of trees torn up, bush piled up in large heaps ready to be burned. In preparing the highway streams must be changed in their courses, bridges built, ground levelled down or filled in.

I was welcomed in real camp style, and met Captain Ticehurst. We had a united meeting in the Recreation Hall. It was requested by some of the men that we should have special prayer for the cook, who had gone to hospital.

"At Pays Platt I was greeted with the news that the only Salvationist in the camp had received an injury, and they were anxious about him. Although it was a bad night, we had a splendid service, and the men made me promise to do a Sunday there.

"Upon visiting one of the camps an old Frenchman, in the sunset of life, said as I entered, 'God bless The Salvation Army! When I was down and out in the city of Ottawa, and in

"God Bless The Army!"

Salvation "Padre" Spends the Best Christmas of His Life Among the Highway Builders

Port Arthur, The Army never turned me down; and now, when I go to the city to stay, I make my home with them. I haven't much education, and I can't find words enough to express my gratitude, but may God bless you.' With his face illumined, he continued, 'I've learned to do better; God helps me, and I don't forget to pray.'

Founder's Words Went Home

"Spent the next day at Gravel, and held a service at night. Here I met a Swedish man, who said, 'Thank God, I'm saved.' He told me he used to go to Army meetings in Sweden, when he was drunk, to try to upset them; and he had heard General William Booth speaking to some thousands of iron-miners. The sermon was translated, and he said he could never forget his words.

"At Gurney I visited a sick man in camp, whom I had met some years before; he leads the improvised 'orchestra.' Although ill, he pulled himself together, and had his men play for me — two violins, three guitars, two banjos. They played many old airs, such as: 'Home, sweet home,' 'Oh, turn ye,' and 'We shall win.' There was interest all through the service. The men told me much of their lives during visitation. Thank God, in Christ there is sufficient strength. In some of my services I've had men who have never been to a place of worship, others who have not attended for years. Pray that God shall give us wisdom and love.

"At Fire Hill everybody was anxious to make things hum for the service. A number of them acted as

a choir. The old hall rang with Gospel song. Early next morning on the way again. I'm giving out the Christmas "War Cry" and Calendars, which everybody wants.

"Arrived at Oyine, greeted by all. Right at half-past seven the hall was crowded with men, and away we went. They whistle a few choruses, then sing a few; then into the meeting, which lasted for an hour. No long songs, no long sermons. Kept things interesting. Left feeling the boys were helped.

"The following morning walked ten miles to Dublin, where I make my headquarters. They have arranged a Christmas entertainment for this evening.

Improvised Band

"The Padre is here, we must use him,' they say, when they see me. I gave my message to the boys for Christmas. It was arranged for the musicians at this camp to go with me on Sunday to the neighboring camp. The Recreation Hall was full. We had Christmas carols printed, and accompanied by the two violins, banjo, and guitar, had splendid singing. A beautiful meeting. Two rows of men all around the building.

"During the next few days I travelled between the camps and visited some Finnish settlers.

"During some village visitation a married couple and another man gave themselves to God. They have promised to read the Bible and have family prayers. A service was also held in a village schoolroom with the village folk; every seat was occupied.

"When visiting some men from the camps, who are in hospital, seven

men raised their hands requesting prayer, and several of these resolved to live for God.

"Arrived at Dublin for Christmas Eve. The cook and cookees all busy for the great day. When the evening came all filed into the Dining Hall, where Santa Claus had prepared a good feast. 'Shorty,' a French cookee, came to see me, saying, 'Captain, let's have a song.' I started off with a good song. The meeting lasted for two hours. I must have sung a dozen pieces. Germans sang in their own tongue; Swedish, Finnish, French, Irish and Scotch all had a go. It was just like a big family gathering. We gave three cheers for the cook, then for the chore boys and the camp. Then someone said 'three for the Captain.'

The Dinner Gong

"On Christmas morning, in the different huts, groups gathered together, speaking of home and days gone by. You could hear many old carols. Then the dinner gong! Christmas dinner was wonderful—Turkey, cranberry sauce, plum pudding, and the rest. Did we do justice? Aye!

"It was made known that I was holding a service at night. Everybody was there. We started in. Picture at least sixty men, all faiths, from various walks of life, from many lands, all seated round. We tuned on the radio, and brought in 'Oh, Jerusalem, lift up your gates.' I've spent Christmas in many different places, but the best I've spent was in the Trans-Canada Highway Camp at Dublin. God came near."

AN HOUR OF CHEER

Arranged by League of Mercy

THE Toronto League of Mercy, with a portion of the Earls Court Band, and members of Brock Avenue and Dovercourt Young People's Corps brought an hour or so of cheer to the inmates of the Belmont Home, on a recent evening.

The delightfully-arranged program was presided over by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, who was assisted by Mrs. Major McRae (R), and Mrs. Commandant Adams. Following the event one hundred of the inmates were provided with large bars of chocolate.

The Matron, Miss Frew, expressed the general appreciation of all concerned.

THE KINGDOM OF YOUR MIND

(Continued from page 2)

"To every man there openeth
A Way, and Ways, and a Way,
And the High Soul climbs the High way,
And the Low Soul gropes the Low,
And in between on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way, and a Low.
And every man decideth
The Way his soul shall go."
—John Oxenham.

WANTED JAIL SENTENCE

But Recorder Found a Better Way Out

THERE is one lady in Montreal, reports the Montreal "Star," who, through her generosity, made one poor boy happy on Christmas Day. A story appeared in The Star which concerned a young boy who was arrested on the street on a charge of loitering by night. He was brought before Recorder Semple and there he told his story.

A short while ago, Mike Dobuck, age eighteen, of 9871 Meritt Street was employed with a messenger firm. Someone stole his bicycle and therefore put him out of work. He has not been able to secure any since, so he decided, rather than be a burden to his widowed mother he would go to jail. He left home and was arrested for loitering. When he came before Recorder Semple he asked for a jail sentence, after he unfolded his story. So far, everything had turned out the way Mike wanted it, but the Recorder handed him over to The Salvation Army after giving him some money out of his own pocket.

Later Recorder Semple received a telephone call from an unknown lady who wanted to get in touch with the boy's mother. The Recorder referred her to The Salvation Army. There they told her the address and as a result instead of waking up on Christmas morning without a visit from Santa Claus there was a nice new shiny bicycle waiting for Mike to ride, and now there may be a chance for him to get his old job back, thanks to the generosity of the unknown lady.

A FATHER'S PRAYER

Father, to-day I bring to Thee
This boy of mine whom Thou hast made,
In everything he looks to me;
In turn I look to Thee for aid.

He knows not all that is before;
He little dreams of hidden snares,
He holds my hand, and o'er and o'er
I find myself best with fears.

Father, this boy looks up to me
For guidance, and my help implores,
I bring him now in prayer to thee;
He trusts my strength—and I trust Yours.

Hold Thou my hand as I hold his,
And so give grace that I may guide;
Teach me, dear Lord, that I may teach,
And keep me free from foolish pride.

Help me to help this boy of mine,
To be to him a father true,
Hold me, my Strength and Shield be Thou,
As fast I hold my boy to You.



WITH CAMPAIGNERS ON EVERY FRONT

FOUR VOLUNTEER

Decide to Follow the Master

NOTRE DAME (Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)—On Sunday Major Thompson conducted the farewell meetings of Ensign and Mrs. Hartas, Commandants Millar and Trickey, and Adjutant Drummond assisted him, along with the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson.

The Ensign has spent nearly seven years in Montreal, in the Industrial Department; two years at the Industrial Corps, and the balance in the Police Court work. Naturally we shall feel his loss. Both morning and night splendid congregations gathered.

The Officers and comrades who spoke expressed their appreciation for the Ensign's work. In the Prayer-meeting four young men volunteered to the Mercy-seat.

GREATLY BLESSED

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain and Mrs. Purdy) — On recent Sundays we have been greatly blessed at different meetings conducted by Major Ham and Colonel McAmmond. A fine crowd attended both our Home League and Christmas programs. Mrs. Major MacGillivray (R.) presided on both occasions.

Recently the new Life-Saving Guard Troop, under the leadership of Guard-Leader Mrs. Madeau, made its first public appearance outside of the Corps, when they visited the Toronto Temple. Our Band serenaded the district this Christmas season.—J.H.

BIBLE PRESENTED TO CORPS

BROCK AVENUE (Ensign and Mrs. McMillan)—Preceding the farewell of our former Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Barker, we had a New Year's supper, which was splendidly arranged by Sister Mrs. A. Brookes and the Life-Saving Guards.

Ensign and Mrs. Russell, who shortly leave for India, were also present, and conducted the Watch-night service, which followed the supper. A large new Bible was presented to the Corps by

"I WASTED MANY YEARS"

BOWMANVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant R. Tilley)—On Sunday night a stirring meeting concluded with one seeker at the Cross. In his testimony he said, "At sixteen I disobeyed God, and His Spirit left me. I am now an old man, I've wasted many years, but intend to live the remaining days to please God!"

We have said farewell to our Officers, who have worked hard.

Five converts have been enrolled and are getting into Uniform.—A.T.

several Soldiers. A number made fresh consecrations in this gathering.

A rather unique event took place in this service. Concealed in the pages of the new Bible were "promises," to each of which was attached a length of ribbon, yellow, blue or red. The members of the Census Board each drew a promise to which was attached a longer ribbon, and standing back a few paces the ribbons they held, leading to the Bible resembled rays of sunshine from the Holy Book. Each Soldier, wishing to renew his consecration, came forward, stepped into the ray and drew from God's Book a promise.

The Sunday services were exceptionally well attended, from the 7.15 Knead-drill right through until the close of the day's activities. In the evening two returned to the Saviour. This was the farewell meeting and concluded with the singing of "God be with you till we meet again."—E.G.J.

THREE SAVED

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Wood)—We have had a good start in our Winter Campaign, when on Sunday night we had the joy of seeing three at the Mercy-seat, including one backslider.

Cottage prayer-meetings are being held this week. We are believing for great victories.—D.D.

SALVATIONISTS ARE ENGAGING IN A VIGOROUS WAR AGAINST SIN IN EVERY FORM. LET THERE BE NO SLACKERS IN THIS INDIVIDUALISTIC EFFORT

HOLINESS MEETING BROADCAST

Many Expressions of Blessing Received Come to Hand

CHATHAM (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)—We are pleased to report good times at our Corps. On Monday evening forty of the young men and women of the Corps, under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Marshall, presented a most interesting Biblical Pageant, entitled "The Light of Love Divine." The Young People were dressed in Eastern costumes. A splendid crowd gathered for this service.

The Watch-night service was a time of heart-searching and of renewing of our vows to God.

The Sunday meetings were conducted by our own Officers, and were well attended. The Holiness meeting was a real spiritual feast. This service, broadcast over CFCO, was fruitful in much blessing and help, particularly to the "shut-ins." Many expressions of blessings received have come in.

The attendance at the Company meeting, in the afternoon, was a record one, being the largest for many years. The Young People's Sergeant-Major and her workers are putting their best into this work.



Not alone upon the heights must Holiness be found, but also in the heart

ONE SURRENDER

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle) — Our meetings on Christmas Sunday were conducted by our Divisional Commanders, Major and Mrs. Owen. The messages from God's Word were a means of blessing to everyone.

In the afternoon the Major visited the Company meeting and addressed the young people. At night many were convicted of sin, and one sought forgiveness.—L. Smith.

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford) — We have been having good times at our Corps, and God has been working in our midst. On Sunday four Junior Soldiers were enrolled, and on Tuesday we had Major Spooner and Staff-Captain Ellery with us, and a goodly number gathered for the Major's illustrated lecture. Last Sunday two Senior Soldiers were enrolled. We praise God for advance.—W.E.S.

ST. THOMAS TERSITIES

'I'm Going Out a Different Man'

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—Bandsman Bickerman sold a total of 1,005 Christmas "War Crys," out of our total of 2,750.

On a recent Saturday night the Young People's Band held the fort while the Senior aggregation journeyed to Dutton. The Band did well with its serenading this year. Recently the Home League gave an excellent banquet and program.

A number of homes were cheered over Christmas week by receiving Army hamper. Various institutions were visited on Christmas Day by the Band.

At least one man in the jail professed conversion, and testified in a recent Sunday meeting, conducted by Envoy Murray. He said, "I am going out a different man than when I came in."

FORTY-SEVEN YEARS OF SALVATIONISM

NAPANEE (Ensign and Mrs. Worthy-lake)—Forty-seven years ago The Army "opened fire" in Napanee. Anniversary services were held on a recent week-end, when Major Tutte, of Montreal, visited us.

On the Sunday afternoon Mr. Alex. MacGregor, a well-known citizen, graciously took the chair in the unavoidable absence of Major V. G. Daly. Major Tutte's informative lecture made a profound impression upon all. A number of the Kingston Bandmen were on hand for this important gathering, and rendered appreciated service.

A vote of thanks was tendered the Major and those who contributed to the program, by Rev. W. F. Woodger and Captain A. S. Hughson.

The Anniversary services concluded on Monday night, when the Kingston Band presented a very fine program in the Citadel.

MEMORIES WERE STIRRED

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant Jones, Captain Bullough)—Brigadier Hawkins, the Editor-in-Chief, was at our Corps on Saturday evening. He had been announced to give a lecture on the subject, "He died at his post."

Right from the start the audience listened with rapt attention to what the Brigadier told of the wonderful power of God in the lives of those who had fallen by the way. Undoubtedly memories were stirred in the hearts of those present who were reminded of the early-day battles of The Salvation Army in the Old Country.—Corps Corres. A. Payne.

YOUNG PERSON SAVED

TILLSONBURG (Captain and Mrs. Ward)—On a recent Sunday we had with us Brother and Sister Piper, who conducted the Salvation meeting. Sister Mrs. Piper delivered the message. At the close a young woman volunteered to the Mercy-seat and found Salvation.—A. C. Turnbull, C.C.

LOCALS COMMISSIONED

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)—The Watch-night service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burrows, and we were in the attitude of prayer when the old year closed and the New Year dawned.

On Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Knight conducted the services, and six consecrated themselves for service in 1932. On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier commissioned one hundred and twenty-five Local Officers, after which the Flag was raised and all joined in singing, "I'll be true to the colors, the Yellow, Red and Blue."

Brigadier and Mrs. Knight gave splendid addresses during the day. On Saturday evening a program of music and song was enjoyed by a large audience. The Male Voice Party from the Montreal Citadel Corps, under Deputy-Bandmaster C. Tachell, was responsible for the evening.

ARMY'S PROMPT ACTION

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. Petrie)—Recently Mrs. Ensign Petrie read in the noon paper of several people living in our Corps district who had been nearly asphyxiated by gas fumes. Within a short time, a Salvationist had got in touch with the family, and gave all possible help. This prompt rally to their assistance was gratefully appreciated by the members of the family.

The Corps provided a New Year's dinner to over thirty needy children, selected carefully from the poor homes in our district. This was a real treat which the little ones thoroughly enjoyed.

The Enemy is Desperate — ARE YOU?

The Winter Campaign Calls for our United Effort

STREET SCENES IN CALCUTTA

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Presides at Interesting Gathering

A MOST interesting and instructive gathering was held in the Danforth (Toronto) Citadel on Friday evening, January 1st. It took the form of a program, presented by Ensign and Mrs. Russell, furloughing Canadian Missionary Officers from India, assisted by the Cadets.

Various individual and group items were presented by the embryo Officers. The main feature of the evening was "Street Scenes in Calcutta," a highly life-like portrayal by the Cadets, under the Ensign's supervision, of typical Indian scenes.

The gathering was under the happy presidency of the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders and the Training Garrison Staff, and Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie and the Toronto East Divisional Staff were also present.

BREAD TICKETS

A kind friend has sent to the Men's Social Department of The Salvation Army, a supply of bread tickets, to be given to the needy.

There are many families to whom bread tickets would be a great help, and if any of our friends wish to send bread tickets, or money to purchase same, these shall be given to needy families. Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, or your nearest Corps Officer.

SALVATION SONGS

EVEN THEE

(No 84 in the New Song Book)

Yes, dear soul, a voice from Heaven
Speaks of pardon full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
even thee;

*Even thee, even thee,
Boundless mercy flows for thee.*

See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace and cleansing bringing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
even thee.

Hear His love and mercy speaking,
"Come and lay thy soul on Me;
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
I have rest and peace for thee—
even thee."

Come, then, now—to Jesus flying,
From thy sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome thee—even
thee.

There, in love for ever dwelling,
Jesus all thy joy shall be;
And thy song shall still be telling
All His mercy did for thee—even
thee.

MAKE AN END OF SIN

(No. 83 in the New Song Book)

Come, hear the proclamation,
The message of Salvation;
To all an invitation,
To make an end of sin.

*The heavenly gales are blowing;
The Cleansing Stream is flowing,
Beneath its waves I'm going,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!*

The heavenly wind is blowing,
The living water's flowing,
Our hearts with love are glowing,
To make an end of sin.

The Spirit now is striving,
The hosts of Hell He's driving,
The work is now reviving,
To make an end of sin.

The sinner now is grieving,
The penitent's believing,
Salvation he's receiving,
To make an end of sin.

Let each fulfil his station,
And all proclaim Salvation,
Till earth's remotest nation,
Shall make an end of sin.

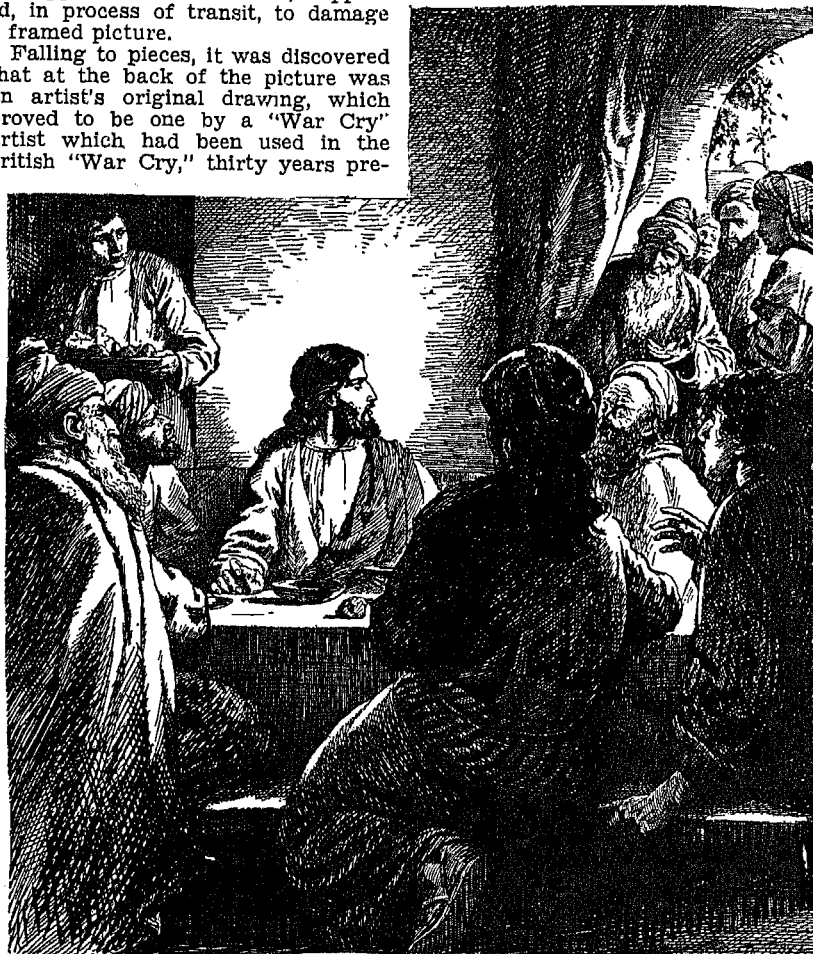
The Picture Behind the Picture

An Army Artist's Work of Thirty Years ago Revealed by an Accident

THERE is an interesting story to tell in connection with the accompanying picture. An Officer in the British Isles, while moving from one appointment to another, happened, in process of transit, to damage a framed picture.

Falling to pieces, it was discovered that at the back of the picture was an artist's original drawing, which proved to be one by a "War Cry" artist which had been used in the British "War Cry," thirty years pre-

viously. Here is a reproduction of the picture. The work of this artist, Mr. Gibbs, is still frequently seen in our British contemporaries.



"AND IT CAME TO PASS, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat down with Him and His disciples.

"And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto His disciples, Why eateth your Master with publicans and sinners?"

"But when Jesus heard that he said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.

"But go ye and learn what that meaneth. I will have mercy, and not sacrifice; for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." St. Matthew 9:10-13.

THE ARMY STYLE: A Reminder for Writers and Speakers

WILLIAM BOOTH, the Founder of The Salvation Army, was a master of pure, simple English (writes Brigadier Pimm Smith, in an article on Army literature in an Indian annual review). Not only did he set the pace in this matter, but he insisted that his example should be followed; hence there has been developed in The Army, if not a distinctive Salvation Army style, a style which is essentially simple and plain.

The Salvation Army style of writing is lucid: There is no mistaking its meaning. A reader does not need to say at the end of a paragraph or an article, "Now what does this writer mean?" The meaning is as plain as a pikestaff; he means what he says. He expresses his thought in such a clear, straightforward fashion that there is no mistaking his meaning. He calls a spade a spade; he does not say it is an implement with which agricultural operations are performed. He calls a lie a lie; he calls thinking by that name; he does not say he has been "sitting with his cogitative faculties immersed in cogibundity of cogitation." He writes as he speaks, plainly and to the point.

A New York journalist said he attended a meeting where he heard one speaking on "the rigidity of the cosmic echoes as they hang suspended in the inner-thermal retrogression of the eucydelic obstigation," and he came away bewildered. From there he went to a Salvation Army Hall, where a little lass in Army uniform was speaking about the love of God for sinning men, and telling of the joy

she had in her own heart since she had found the Lord; and he came away feeling that he wanted to be a better man. If a Salvation Army writer had to describe the first-mentioned speaker, he would not say, "he was inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity," he would say, "he was drunk with words"; and everybody would understand the meaning of that.

Then The Salvation Army style is concise. Army Editors abhor the profuse and long-drawn-out. A case is on record of a man who wrote a report of a meeting. It ran into 750 words, of which 320 were adjectives. The Editor cut it down to six lines of type and got in every essential feature. Those six lines would be read by fifty people for every one who would have read the full column article. Space is too limited and time is too short for long-winded writing.

Let it not be thought that this simple, clear, brief style of The Army writing is lacking in power and appeal. Such is not the case. Study the style of the English Bible and you will find it is just such as I have been describing. Take the opening paragraph of St. John's Gospel, from the first verse to the fourteenth. You will find there 230 words, of which exactly 200 are words of one syllable; and of the remaining thirty, twenty are of two syllables, four of three, and one of four. Yet that passage, considered as a piece of writing alone, is almost unequalled for depth of meaning and beauty of expression—British "War Cry."

ON OLD BATTLE-GROUND

The Field Secretary Visits Toronto's Parent Corps

Sunday was a busy day at Toronto I. The meetings were conducted by Colonel McAmmond, the Field Secretary. The Colonel spoke of his early connection with this Corps, when he served as a Cadet here, over forty years ago. He said the years had made some changes, and he felt the efforts of a full day's meetings a little more now than he did then! Nevertheless, he was present at all ten Open-air services by the Corps.

His messages were greatly enjoyed, and many were blessed. Major Ham assisted the Colonel in the afternoon and evening services. He visited the Company meeting and gave a very interesting talk to the children. The day was well spent. One young man voluntarily came to the Mercy-seat in the evening service.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER MRS. SMITH,
Ottawa I

We have laid to rest one of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Mrs. Smith, the wife of our drummer. Our Sister has been a Soldier for forty years and a dependable Home League Worker. While she never took an active part in the more public activities, she was one of those numerous sisters who are always quietly engaged behind the scenes, and she will be missed in many ways. Drummer Smith gives testimony to the fact that she was a real "Bandsman's wife," most self-sacrificing and ready to help her husband perform his duties. Many times when he would have yielded to physical weariness and absented himself from the fight, his wife has encouraged him to be at the battle's front.

The Corps suffers a loss, but the greatest blow is borne by the family who have lost a mother who always strove to lead them in the ways of Truth.

BROTHER MOSES DAMM, Essex

Death has removed a well-known figure from the Essex Corps, in the person of Brother Moses Damm, the esteemed father of the Bandmaster. Our comrade was converted over thirty-two years ago in a meeting conducted by Staff-Captain Coy (R), at that time the Commanding Officer. He was seventy-five years of age, and his last testimony gave the assurance that he was well saved and waiting for the Home Call.

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain Coy, assisted by Ensign Dickinson. The Band played several favorite songs outside the home of our departed comrade, and also at the service, afterwards journeying to the cemetery where the remains were laid to rest.

In the memorial service, conducted by Ensign Dickinson and Envoy Taylor, of Windsor, one seeker surrendered.

BANDSMAN ROY BUDGELL, Corner Brook

We have to record the promotion to the Heavenly Mansions of Bandsman Roy Budgell, of Corner Brook. For the last six years he had labored with us as a Bandsman, being formerly of Cottle's Island Corps, where his father and mother are Soldiers.

Our late comrade was of a quiet disposition and a faithful follower of God. It was a great blessing to all who visited him for his faith was strong in the Lord. He would always seek to keep those who called to see him. His last words were, "Saviour, I am coming."

The promoted Bandsman was given an Army funeral, the full Band being in attendance. At the memorial service, when the Citadel was filled, songs and music our Brother loved were sung and played.

Much sympathy is felt for the widow and two small children, as well as his brothers in the Band and his parents who are grand old warriors of the Cross.—G.B., Envoy.

HAVE YOU ENTERED THE ESSAY COMPETITION YET?

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

PREPARATION IS HALF THE VICTORY

A GREAT MAN

Tells of Remarkable Vindication of Bible Narrative

IN A FEW weeks' time young people should be able to secure one of the most interesting of recent autobiographies from the local public library. It is "Seventy Years in Archaeology," by Sir Flinders Petrie. Sir Flinders devoted forty years to exploring the ruins of Egypt and his work has thrown considerable light upon the Bible.

It is interesting to note that from childhood he was of an inquisitive disposition. His book, in fact, begins with the story of his ransacking marine store shops at Woolwich, England, for coins, at the age of eight!

He had not only a great enthusiasm for his special line of work and study, but seemed as well to have a kind of uncanny instinct for it that served him in very good stead all the way through. But even that did not, at any time, take the place of hard and faithful plodding.

Of one of his great discoveries in connection with the Pharaoh of the Exodus, Petrie writes:

"The great discovery was the large triumphal description on Merenptah, naming the Israelites. The site of the temple was disastrously dull . . . I was tempted to leave it as fruitless; then came the half-length figure of Merenptah . . . and in the last corner to be cleared there lay a black granite stele . . . On looking beneath

(Continued in column 4)

This Young Man Looks Back

Five Years Ago He Started Out, Home-Sick, Practically Penniless, But With a Big Ambition. To-day—But Read for Yourself

JUST over five years ago Cyril J. Gardner arrived at St. John, N.B., with two dollars in his pocket-book, a whirling head after the sickening ocean voyage—and a big ambition. To-day he is well away with a four-year university course, leading to his B.A. degree. Now, with his feet well placed on the ladder to success, he looks back over the past five years of trudging, and gives the Young People's Page a few peeps into his experiences.

Gardner came to Canada from England, with a party of immigrants under the supervision of The Salva-



Cyril J. Gardner

tion Army Colonization Department.

"I was placed on a farm in Ontario for one year," he writes. "I soon found myself up against several great problems, namely, home-sickness, distaste of lonely farm life, and lack of sympathy from my employers. At this point I again sought The Army's guidance. I was soon out of my difficulties, and found another job on a market garden. It was at this juncture that I became enlightened to the fact that my future depended largely on my own efforts.

"I attended Church and young people's organizations regularly, and soon felt myself being welded to my new countrymen, both spiritually and personally.

GIRLS KILL WOLF

FEARLESS little girls living in a remote Bosnian village in Jugoslavia, Marija and Draginja Bojitch, aged ten and seven, attacked a wolf and lived to tell the tale. The wolf seized one of the goats they were guarding. Boiling with indignation, the two children rushed upon the marauder, pelting it with sticks and stones, and injuring it so severely that when their father arrived on the scene he found the animal needed merely the coup de grace.

Then followed by his two triumphant daughters, he carried the head to the village police station and received the reward offered for killing a wolf. The girls have both been recommended for medals.

THE ESSAY COMPETITION

THERE IS TIME for a final reminder! Some young folk will receive this "War Cry" before January 16th — the closing date of the Competition! A chance remains that they might yet "make the grade." Don't forget the subject: "The Importance of the Bible in the life of to-day." Send the essay, of not more than 1,000 words, to "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Prize-winners will be announced on the Young People's Page.

UNLESS—

A thousand tongues to sing His praise

Will not, to please my Lord, suffice, Unless my song be tuned to chord With a pure heart of sacrifice.

A thousand hands to bring Him gifts Will not my Lord's command fulfil, Unless in giving I can give A heart submissive to His will.

A thousand eyes to look for Him Would never find his secret place, But when my whole heart turns to Him, Lo, He is there; I see His face.

A thousand feet to run for Him, Will not advance His wondrous plan, Unless with every step, there beats A heart that's full of love for man.

A thousand lives to live for Him, Will leave me barren as the sod, Unless my heart, and soul, and mind, Be full of Love for Christ, my God. —J.A.

(Continued from column 1)

it, there was the inscription of Merenptah. I had the ground cut away below, blocking up the stele on stones, so that one could crawl in and lie on one's back, reading a few inches from one's nose. For inscriptions Spiegelberg was at hand, looking over all new material. He lay there copying for an afternoon, and came out saying: "There are names of various Syrian towns, and one which I do not know, Isirar."

"Why, that is Israel," said I.

"So it is, and won't the reverends be pleased," was his reply.

The discovery of this reference to Israel in contemporary Egyptian inscriptions, came as a remarkable vindication of the Biblical story—a story which prior to this time many learned men had doubted.

OUR OPEN FORUM: In Which Young People Correspond with Editor

Dear Editor:

In looking over "The War Cry" I noticed your offer to help those in difficulty. I have been converted about six weeks and have been trying to get to meetings as much as possible, and as I am six miles from town it necessitates my being away a great deal.

I am working on a farm, and this does not suit my employer, as he wants to be away all the time. He has, therefore, given me notice to either quit going to The Army or lose my job.

What shall I do? I do not want to leave The Army, and yet I have no other job. Besides, I feel I have to go to the meetings as they are the only encouragement I receive. I also feel that I should go through for Officership.

I was brought up in an Army home, my parents being Officers in England. After I came out here I just went all wrong, and got drinking and gambling. But I am through with it now, thank God!—W.R.P.

YOU could not have taken a wiser step than you have done, in forsaking evil and rallying to the call of Jesus. One should never forget, of course, that difficulties come to all who choose to walk the upper way, and you have indeed come face to face with a very real problem. We believe, however, that if you handle the situation with patience and discretion, constantly seeking guidance through prayer, the mountain will not prove as insuperable as it appears at the moment.

No, we do not advise you to leave your present position. In our estimation this would be unwise, as you have no other

work in view, and you may be assured that there are few things more physically or spiritually depressing than a long siege of unemployment. Better to put up with your employer's attitude until such time as you can get something else rather than lose the sense of independence which a job gives one.

We fully realize how necessary you feel Army meetings to be if you are to maintain your spiritual life, and you are quite right in feeling so. Still, God can be just as real and near to you on the farm as in any place of worship. If you will make an attempt to establish regular daily periods of private devotion and Bible reading, this should serve to give your mind and soul necessary spiritual nourishment.

If you trust God and possess the firm conviction that He has called you to Officership, you may be sure that He is directing your life, and will cause all things to work together for your good. Have patience and faith.

We feel sure that the readers of this page will remember you in prayer. May God bless you.

LET US KNOW THE WORST ABOUT OURSELVES

By the Founder

TO KEEP singing and singing until you get into a kind of glow of feeling is very possible; but, if the feeling or excitement is all, you only get colder and harder afterwards.

God's purpose concerning us is that we should be happy—happy as the bees and butterflies buzzing from flower to flower. The flowers are happy in their way, the birds are happy in theirs, the trees are happy in their way, and the lambs in theirs. And why should not we be happy?

God wants us to be happy; but it must be in His way, the right way—the way of godliness. If you want your eye to be happy, it must be clean. If there is dirt in it, it will wink and blink, and make all the other organs miserable. It's no use saying, "I'll forget it! I'll forget it!" You can't forget it; and, though the grain of sand in it be no bigger than a pin's point, your saying "It's nothing!" won't put it right. Have it out!

So, when you have something in your heart that's wrong—something out of harmony with God and God's purpose—your singing away, and trying to forget it won't make you right. Now is the time. No trying to forget it. No saying, "I am all right!" No saying, "I am converted—I can talk to penitents, I can sing." No saying, "Peace, peace!" if there is no peace. No; there is only one way. Have the sin out! God can take it out.

Let us know the worst, know the truth about ourselves, know the truth about Jesus Christ.

A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

OUR HOMEMAKERS



A THOUGHT

For Every Day in the Week

SUNDAY.—We shall not use rightly the gifts with which God has dowered us unless our thoughts take shape in prayer.

MONDAY.—Simplicity can help, not hinder, the deepest possible devotion of body, soul, and spirit.

TUESDAY.—The God-given vision inspires beyond all doubt or questioning an unconquerable hope.

WEDNESDAY.—Christ bids us consecrate the busy hours to Him without bating a jot of their business.

THURSDAY.—Opportunity of service is literally everybody's opportunity.

FRIDAY.—The law of Christ penetrates every part of our common life, every one of our mutual responsibilities.

SATURDAY.—The help which God promises us is not once for all, but bit by bit in an answer to the separate prayer in each temptation as it comes.

COMMON COLDS and COMMON SENSE

By Robert James Blackburn, D.S.O., M.D.

AT THIS season of the year there is no condition of greater interest than the common cold, as more people suffer from it than from any other single ailment. Individuals differ greatly in susceptibility, but it is safe to say that there are very few who do not have two or three colds a year.

What many do not realize is that a cold is not a local congestion of the nose and throat, but an acute infectious disease affecting the whole body.

The cold differs, however, from most infections, as it is caused not by one germ, or even one group of germs, but by a great variety of microbes.

Many of these microbes live normally in the mouth, nose, and throat, without causing any inconvenience. It is when the resistance of the individual is lowered that the tissues are invaded by the micro-organism, and trouble is caused. The very name of this troublesome complaint is misleading.

There is a deep-seated connection in most people's minds that low temperature will cause colds, and the frequency of infections in autumn and winter strengthens this belief. As a matter of fact, colds are contracted from people suffering from colds, just as other infectious diseases are contracted directly, or indirectly, from people suffering from them. Common colds are generally too lightly regarded.

A medical student who had done badly in his examination, was asked by the examiner in despair, how he would treat a common cold? "Ah, sir," he said, "I would just treat it with contempt."

The individual who followed this ill-informed student's advice might have reason to regret it.

Colds themselves are never fatal, but they are often followed by serious consequences. The foundations of rheumatic fever, pneumonia, and heart disease may be laid on a common cold. The ailment, moreover, always produces depressed vitality, which favors other infections.

Now what are the relations between draughts, and chills, and common colds? Recent investigations have shown that exposure to sudden changes of temperature increases the liability to infection.

The popular notion that draughts predispose to colds, though scoffed at by some writers, is certainly cor-

rect with regard to some individuals. But it is only the person with poor physical tone and accustomed to still, warm air that is affected.

"It is not the drivers and firemen of trains that 'catch' cold, but the passengers in the stuffy carriages."

With regard to chills, the popular notions are less nearer the truth.

It is thought by most people that the cold is "caught" when the chill occurs. What really happens is that when infection has occurred, the patient is very sensitive to cold air. He shivers and thinks that the draught has produced his cold.

The diet plays an important part in preventing colds in two ways. Firstly by maintaining the vitality and secondly by supplying to the blood subtle essences called vitamins. Especially during the winter months an abundance of butter, eggs, and fruit, bread and vegetables, with a moderate allowance of meat during the daytime and a glass of hot milk at bedtime will help in warding off infection.

Plenty of sleep is essential, as lack of rest is quite as lowering to the vitality as lack of food.

Impure air and dust in the work-

room, the office, or the shop produce an irritated condition of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat which renders them easily invaded by the "cold" germs.

Cleanliness of the clothing and the dwelling is equally important, and dirty food can cause infection.

It is important to avoid not merely the proximity of persons suffering from cold, but contact with articles which they have handled, as hand-to-mouth infections are common.

In towns, many of the things we touch have been fouled by "cold" germs, so that scrupulous cleanliness of the hands is an important measure of prevention.

Colds may therefore be avoided by common sense, which demands clean air, clean bodies, clean food, and clean surroundings.

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS
TORONTO EAST DIVISION

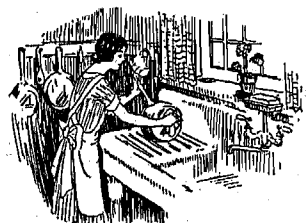
Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden, Wed., Jan. 13th, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Adjutant Green, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., Jan. 28th, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.), Tues., Jan. 12th, 2.30 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., Jan. 19th, 2.30 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., Jan. 19th, 2.30 p.m.
Todmorden—Major O'Neil (R.), Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., Jan. 18th, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Major Parsons (R.), Thurs., Jan. 21st, 8.00 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brook Avenue—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., Jan. 13th, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 8.00 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Long Branch—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Wed., Jan. 20th, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Jan. 20th, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 2.30 p.m.
Toronto I—Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Jan. 28th, 8.00 p.m.
West Toronto—Mrs. Major Ham, Mon., Jan. 18th, 2.30 p.m.
Wychwood—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Jan. 27th, 2.30 p.m.
Weston—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 8.00 p.m.
Toronto Temple—Mrs. Brigadier MacDonald (R.), Tues., Jan. 12th, 8.00 p.m.

THE QUEEN AND THE CANARY

During the detailed inspection of Hope Town, the new Women's Social Hostel in Whitechapel, which Her Majesty the Queen made, before opening same to public use, the royal visitor entered the room allotted to Commandant Coel, the Officer in charge. As the Queen stepped over the threshold a canary burst into a torrent of song. This unarranged welcome, so far as the Officers responsible were concerned, seemed to add the last note of joyous greeting to the royal lady who, after listening to the songster for a few moments, was delighted to learn from the Commandant that the canary was to be placed in the women's dining-room "to cheer them up in their battles with life."



Jellies for Winter Smacks

By Betty Barclay

Don't neglect jellies this year. A well-stocked preserve closet should have at least fifty jars. Jellies call for considerable sugar which assures the kiddies of an excellent quick-energy food when they ask for bread and jelly.

Here are two jelly recipes that may be used at any time of the year. Right now, with both fruit and sugar selling at a low price they should be particularly interesting to housewives.

APPLE JELLY

Use tart apples that are barely ripe, or slightly underripe. Wash and cut the fruit in slices about one-eighth inch thick, leaving the peel on. Add water to cover, about two cups to each pound of fruit. Cook about fifteen or twenty minutes, or until soft. Strain through a

HOW WOULD YOU HANDLE HIM?

A Conclave of Mothers Make Their Suggestions Regarding the Disobedient Child

"WHAT am I to do about my three-year-old who hears me say, 'Come here!' and deliberately starts off?" The question was put before a child-study group.

"Chase him and spank him!" declared one mother, of firm convictions.

"But the fun and thrill of the chase may be just what he's after," remonstrated another. "Maybe he hasn't enough outlet for this perfectly normal competitive instinct. I found when I began playing activity-games in the yard with my little boy he was much less likely to make a game of disobedience. A word to remind him 'Mother's not playing now' was seldom needed. Sometimes we made a game of obedience, though. 'Would you run upstairs and get my glasses, please? Perhaps you'll get back before I've counted one hundred. One—two—three—' This satisfied his play instinct and made a pleasurable basis for a prompt-obedience habit."

The suggestion met with much favorable comment.

"How would you handle it?" the leader turned to a meek little mother-of-five.

She hesitated. "I couldn't say, off-hand, just what I'd do, not knowing the child. Obedience isn't a matter of a mother's getting her will carried out in certain isolated cases. It's—cumulative, I guess, is the word. It has to begin—"

Never Too Early

"Yes, when does it begin?" interrupted a mother eagerly. "When can one start reasoning with a child and teaching him obedience?"

"The obedience comes first, else you never can reason with him," she said smiling. "A child is an active being long before he is a thinker, and how he thinks depends a good deal on how he has been trained to act."

"How young can you teach obedience, then?" persisted the other.

"At about the time of the baby's first smile."

"But my Charlie smiled when he was only three weeks old," said the newest-mother proudly.

The mother-of-five nodded. "That's when you can start obedience. He smiles because you do. He begins to look for your smile of love and approval—and long before he understands your words, he understands your tone of voice. You must then start being honest with him if you are to have his respect, and respect is the beginning of obedience. When he flies into a tantrum—even though he does look too cute for anything with his feet and fists beating the air,—you are to let him know by the firmness and sternness of your voice and face, just what you think of such behavior. Some psychologists go so far as to say that physical pain should follow promptly upon an infant's misdemeanor, if we are to expect him to set up the proper associations between right and wrong—on the old principle of learning, that the act which gives pleasure or satisfaction will be repeated, while that which brings discomfort will be given up."

(Continued on page 14)

Our Cookery Corner

ECONOMICAL RECIPES

cheesecloth bag and then a flannel one. Add three-quarters cup sugar to each cup of sour apple juice or two-thirds cup sugar to each cup of juice of moderate acidity. Boil to the jellying point and fill into glasses.

CITRUS JELLY

Cut six oranges and six lemons in slices about one-eighth inch thick. Measure and add one and one-half cups water to each cup of fruit. Boil gently sixty minutes until perfectly soft. Drain through a cheesecloth bag over night. If not perfectly clear, drain again through flannel. To each cup of juice add three-quarters cup sugar. Boil to jellying point. Fill into glasses.

OLD-FASHIONED POTATO CAKES

Half pound of boiled potatoes, three-quarters pound of flour, one and one-half ounces of butter or margarine, one ounce of yeast, pinch of salt, one pint of milk.

Put potatoes through fine sieve, or well mash with a fork. Warm milk, and dissolve in it the yeast and butter. Stir into the potato, then mix in flour and salt. Put by fire to rise for an hour, shape into small cakes, and bake in moderate oven. When cooked, split and butter them, and serve very hot.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander,

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mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.60, pre-
paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SER- VICE—

Staff-Captain Benjamin Coy, out from
Sarnia, 1895; last appointment, Sub-
scribers Department, Windsor, Canada
East; Mrs. Coy (nee Adjutant May
Smith), out from Barlecourt, Toronto,
1912; on December 31st, 1931.

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Gladys Gaylard, Territorial
Headquarters.

Lieutenant Thomas Ellwood.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain E. Hillier, to Men's Social,
Windsor.

Lieutenant F. Sinofzik, to Men's Metro-
pole, Montreal.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

WORLD DISARMAMENT

National Prayer at St. Paul's

At the National Service of Prayer
for the World Disarmament Confer-
ence, held at St. Paul's Cathedral,
the Chief of the Staff, on behalf of
the General, represented The Army.
Commissioner Cuthbert, Lieut.-Com-
missioners Cunningham, Langdon,
and Mrs. Povlsen and a number of
other Officers were also present.

The stately building was crowded
by a widely-representative assembly,
including the Prime Minister and
many members of the Cabinet, mem-
bers of the Diplomatic Corps, leaders
of the Church and of Nonconformist
bodies, to whom the Archbishop of
Canterbury spoke of the coming Dis-
armament Conference as the most
momentous assembly since the Peace
Conference at the end of the War.

The only hope was a recognition
of the oneness of mankind, all mem-
bers of one family living in harmony
and doing, "to use the great old
phrase, the will of God."

"THE OFFICERS' REVIEW"

To be Published Every Two
Months

A re-arrangement of The Army's
publications which is of particular in-
terest to Officers, is the amalgamation
of "The Staff Review" and "The Of-
ficer" magazines into a new publica-
tion which will be known as "The
Officers' Review." This will be pub-
lished every two months, the first is-
sue to appear in January.

Many of the features which have
made these magazines greatly valued
publications for several years will be
maintained, and others will be added.

Both the magazines mentioned
have, for a long period, been under
the capable direction of Lieut.-Com-
missioner A. G. Cunningham, but the
Editorial responsibility for "The Of-
ficers' Review" will now be undertaken
by Colonel Powley, the new head of
the Literary Department at Interna-
tional Headquarters.

The Colonel will be assisted by
Major Gauntlett, who has for some
time been closely associated with
"The Officer."

NOTE FOR EMPLOYERS

Farmers or other employers in
Ontario, who will employ a man
to do chores or any other work,
kindly get in touch with Lieut.-
Colonel Sims, 20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

It is not expected that big wages
will be paid, a home for the winter
being more desirable.

Spreading Gladdening Light and Winging Salvation Song

THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Open New Year Activities at North Toronto—A First-Timer's Contribution of Opinion

"GROW" said the Commis-
sioner, and there was never
a thinking mind in the com-
pany of those who heard
him but agreed that such a demou-
stration of the activity of true life
was desirable, on every hand.

North Toronto, the Corps which,
accompanied by Mrs. Hay, he was
visiting for the Sunday, has not yet
reached the full scope of its possi-
bilities. The district is thriving; the
opportunities develop as they are ex-
ploited; the reflex action upon the
comrades forming the local Salvation
force encourages yet greater enthusi-
asm and effort; the urge of the Spirit
of God is all in the direction of mul-
tiplied ministration.

Surely no other exhortation could
be more timely or apt, for the stimu-
lus was towards growth in grace and
in the knowledge of the Lord Christ!

A considerably-increased audience
had assembled for that first Sunday
meeting in the New Year and the
Commissioner gave to the proceed-
ings, by reason of his manipulation
of the items, a festive character
which suited the season admirably.

The Band was augmented by
Cadets, the Songster Brigade, also
conducted by Adjutant H. Wood, the
Corps Officer, contributed acceptably.

Just next door to The Army Hall
is the Masonic Temple, the auditor-
ium of which was loaned to the Corps
for the afternoon and evening meet-
ings. Controller George Ramsden,
who presided over the first of these
two gatherings, having declared it an
honor to be invited to such an occa-
sion, referred to his early remem-
brances of The Army, nigh on half
a century ago. He also expressed his
high appreciation of the spirit which
animated The Army's purposes.

Miracle-Working Power

From the illuminating words of the
Commissioner it was quickly appar-
ent that, as the Rev. A. D. Robb had
mentioned in his prayer, The Army
had, since its emergence, consequent
upon the self-sacrifice of William and
Catherine Booth, grown so remark-
ably as to demonstrate its ability to
continue to function with almost lim-
itless prospect. As an evangelical
force, as a social crusade, as a mis-
sionary enterprise; in the moral
realm, in Biblical exposition; as a
practical expression of righteousness
and mercy in happy combination, The
Army has gone on its way through
the world attended by manifesta-
tions of the miracle-working power
of God.

How could persecution hope to
daunt such intrepid souls as those
who pioneered The Army's progress?
Singing its message of hope for all
it had realized the noblest prophecies
of discerning observers. By the

power of example, as much as by
the aid of teaching, the Salvationist
had won an entrance and subsequent
glorious victories in nearly every
land the world around.

One after another the countries
passed in review, with a rapid fire of
statistics and statement of facts such
as must have impressed the most re-
luctant.

"You have given us a wonderful
world-picture," said the chairman, at
the conclusion of the address, and the
Rev. H. S. Clugston and Alderman J.
J. Glass also added their tributes.
"This is the first time in my life that
I have heard a talk on the work of
The Salvation Army," added Mr.
Glass. "It is apparent to us every
one that its heart is human. I hold
that it is because the spiritual side of
humanity has not been sufficiently
cultivated that there is such a vast
sum of misery and degradation. The
international scope of The Army
should help to break down the differ-
ences between men and lead to world
brotherhood."

A Fruitful Prospect

Mrs. Commissioner Hay's happy
words fittingly concluded a gathering
which should be fruitful, indeed.

Congregational singing was given
a splendid opportunity to bless the
souls of the people in the evening
meeting, when the Commissioner in-
troduced several new-old numbers. In
addition the Corps Songster Brigade,
the men Cadets' Quartet, and Staff-
Captains Esther Hay and Mundy mul-
tiplied the effectiveness of melodious
presentation of the message. The
Band also added its quota. Much
prayer also characterized the occa-
sion.

Jesus, the first and the last; in the
beginning, yet before the morning of
Creation; at the Fall; in the Redemp-
tion—was presented, with inspiring
effectiveness, by the Commissioner.
Jesus, the Burden-Bearer could be
found by any necessitous seeker; inti-
mate contact could be established;
there was abundant welcome for all
with Him. In conclusion the Com-
missioner exclaimed: "Make Him the
Chiefest!" and a prayer-meeting, full
of varied tactics, ensued; but the
stubbornness of resistance was para-
mount.

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders supported
the Commissioner in this closing
hour, toward the termination of
which a heartening period of testi-
mony and song gave its distinctive
touch of blessing to the day.

Brigadier and Mrs. H. Ritchie, and
Adjutant and Mrs. McBain supported
the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay
throughout the day, while Colonel
and Mrs. Miller (R), Colonel and
Mrs. Noble (R), Lieut.-Colonel Jen-
nings (R), Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel
Saunders, and other Officers took
part.

A "FAMILY GATHERING" AT TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

A HAPPY Christmas gathering took
place in the Council Chamber at
Territorial Headquarters on Tuesday
last, when Commissioner and Mrs.
Hay met the Officers attached to Ter-
ritorial Headquarters and the Toronto
Divisional Headquarters, as well as
Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), Col-
onel and Mrs. Miller (R), and others.
It was a delightfully informal
gathering—quite a family party—and
packed with good things.

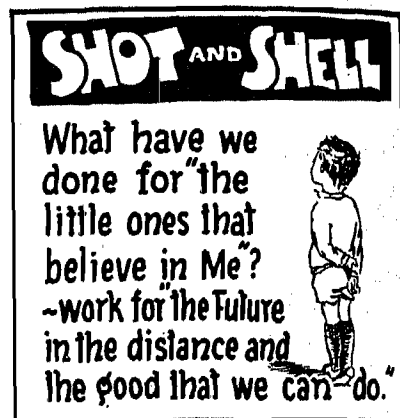
The Commissioner called on Com-
missioner Hoe, who was affectionately
greeted on his return from India, to
give some travel notes, and Colonel
Noble (R), who last year visited En-
gland, and also did some service in
South Africa in connection with the
formation of the Rhodesian Terri-
tory, gave a resume of his journey-
ings.

Mrs. Hay and Lieut.-Colonel
Bladin were also amongst the speak-
ers. Staff-Captain Mundy rendered a
solo, and there was such singing
during the evening as set the echoes
ringing.

The Commissioner acted as
"father" of this family "re-union" and
made the evening profitable as well
as enjoyable by his chatty talk be-
tween times, while towards the close
of the gathering the Chief Secretary
(Mrs. Dalziel was also present)
reviewed, in spirited fashion, his first
year of service in the Land of the
Maple.

The Officers joined in wishing Com-
missioner and Mrs. Hay God's richest
blessing during the New Year—the
Commissioner's fiftieth as an Army
Officer—assuring them of their loy-
alty and their prayers.

THINK OF THE YOUNG DURING THE WINTER CAMPAIGN



What have we
done for "the
little ones that
believe in Me?"
~work for "the future
in the distance and
the good that we can do."

"KEEP THE WATCH"

THE COMMISSIONER Con- ducts Watch-Night Service at North Toronto

NEW YEAR'S EVE was by no
means the kind to entice To-
ronto folks from the comfort
of their homes. But those who braved
the bitter nor' easter and helped to
crowd the North Toronto Hall to ca-
pacity for the Watch-Night service,
conducted by the Commissioner, with
whom was Mrs. Hay, found it well
worth while.

They were the recipients, for one
thing, of much spiritual treasure, for
the Almighty Giver opened His hand
in abundant measure.

And God came to all in revelation;
there was light for their feet as they
set out along the new stretch of road;
Bread of Heaven was broken to en-
able them to walk and not faint, and
counsel and direction were given to
help them to negotiate difficult places
along the journey.

All this and more came through
the ministry of fervent singing, ear-
nest prayer, spoken word, and from
the Word itself.

The Commissioner's message, as
the Old Year hastened to its close,
was an earnest injunction to "Keep
the Watch," our Leader offering wise
counsel on keeping watch in the in-
terests of the nation, the home, and
one's own soul-welfare.

In a spirit of consecration the con-
gregation followed the singing by the
Training Garrison quartet as they
sang "I want my life to tell for
Jesus." What better desire for the
New Year?

While the New Year bells tolled,
the Commissioner led the assembly in
prayer—of gratitude for all the bless-
ings of the past year, and for
strength to face the opportunities of
the coming days with fresh zeal and
courage.

As the assembly dispersed with
happy salutations to each other, it
was in the spirit of the well-known
lines:

The door has opened to a year all
new,
By God's good mercy I have passed
through,
To live each day to praise His name
I must, for well I know
I shall not pass this way again.

BRITISH COMMISSIONER

To Undergo Operation

Indisposition has overtaken Com-
missioner Jeffries, the British Com-
missioner, as a result of which it will
be necessary for him to undergo an
operation. He will in all probability
be compelled to be absent from duty
for several weeks.

We are sure that besides the wide-
spread sympathy which will be aroused
by this news of illness, there will
be many prayers on his behalf and
for Mrs. Jeffries, who herself has re-
cently been compelled temporarily to
relinquish public duties on account
of ill-health.

NEW RESOLUTIONS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Watch-Night Service At Toronto Temple

A **S**PLENDID company of comrades and friends gathered in the Toronto Temple to bid adieu to the old year, and welcome the new, under the guidance of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel, who were assisted by Major and Mrs. Ham, and the Corps Officers, Adjutant Jones and Captain Bullough.

There were many influences which contributed to the helpfulness of this meeting; the singing of the Songsters, the congregational singing which was heartily entered into, and the Colonel's address which caused us to look back on the months which had passed, and consider the success or failure of our service to God and our fellow men.

As the year closed, and the New Year dawned, not alone were resolutions made, but consecrations were entered into which should make the service rendered to God during the months of 1932 of joyous worth.—O.R.

SELF-DENIAL VICTORIES

In European Territories

Congratulations from the General and the Chief of the Staff have been sent to Commissioner Peyron, Territorial Commander for France and Belgium, Colonel Benwell, the Chief Secretary, and all the comrades who have rendered aid, on the result of the Self-Denial Appeal in that Territory. The amount raised, an increase of nearly 10 per cent. on last year's effort, is a fine achievement, especially in view of the prevailing economic depression.

Similar good news has been received from Norway (Territorial Commander, Commissioner Larsson) and from Hungary (Territorial Commander, Colonel Neilsen). In both these Territories the increases recorded are splendid victories in view of the many difficulties prevailing.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Presides Over Young People's Demonstrations

The Temple Young People's Corps held its annual demonstration recently. The Chief Secretary took the chair, presiding in his customary genial fashion. Major Ham and Adjutant E. Green were also present. Among the many interesting items, those presented by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards were certainly of high merit. All who took part reflected creditably on the Young People's Corps.

A Young People's program was also presented at Leaside recently, being presided over by Colonel Dalziel, the Chief Secretary. The items were very much enjoyed by a large audience. Our Company meeting is not one of the largest, but each child took part and they deserve great credit indeed.

Much of the success of the evening was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Captain Ford who arranged and supervised the entire program.—K. John.

Mrs. Brigadier Robert Young, wife of the Financial Secretary for the U.S.A. Southern Territory, has been promoted to Glory. As Alma Smiles, the promoted Officer entered the Work from Folkestone, England, with two of her sisters, one the mother of Mrs. Staff-Captain Coles, and now in the Gloryland. Another is Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Standing. These three radiant young Salvationist sisters, it is interesting to note, were the means of the conversion of the present Colonel Percy Turner, M.D., then a young medical student in their home town, and who, following many years of magnificent service in India, is now The Army's Chief Medical Officer in London.

HOPE TOWN FOR HOMELESS WOMEN

THE QUEEN Opens London's Latest Acquisition, with Accommodation for over Three Hundred, in the vicinity where William Booth founded The Army

"**S**PLENDID! I think the whole arrangements have been most cleverly made. You could not have done better!"

The speaker was Her Majesty Queen Mary, the occasion, the opening of Hope Town, the latest and largest Women's Social Hostel in the City of London, England. (It is to accommodate 305 homeless women); the locality, Whitechapel, where Wil-

liam Booth founded The Army's Leader saw that the Queen was deeply touched by the recital. It was learned later that Her Majesty had undertaken to provide one cubicle, to which her name would be given.

Following an inspection of the white-tiled, spacious toilet-rooms and the laundry the Queen declared:

"How splendidly convenient and light!" It was in the laundry that the royal lady received from The Army's architect, an album containing photographs of the building. Her Majesty was moving away when the workmen's representative somewhat nervously drew from his pocket a long envelope. Seeing his momentary hesitation, the Queen smilingly led the General a little nearer to the workman, from whom our Leader received the proffered envelope which contained twenty-five £1 notes subscribed by the workmen to be spent on the inmates of the Home on Christmas Day.

"That is too good of you!" exclaimed Her Majesty. "I am sure the people here will have a good time after that!"

When Her Majesty was conducted to a low platform erected at one end of the larger dining-room, a representative company had assembled to share in the opening ceremony. Among those present were the General and Mrs. Higgins, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, Lieut.-Commissioner Mrs. Povlsen, the Rt. Rev. Lord Bishop of Stepney, the Member of Parliament for Whitechapel, Lord and Lady Brentford, Lady Snowden, Lady Simon, and a number of other ladies and gentlemen bearing honored names.

A telegram received by the Gen-

eral from H.R.H. Princess Louise ran: "Much regret cannot now be with you to-day. Every success to your Hostel. Hope to visit it later."

The General addressed the Queen as follows:

May it please your Majesty,—The great honor conferred upon us by your presence is a happy augury for the success of the enterprise upon which we enter to-day.

The intense interest which you have always shown in every effort to ameliorate the condition in which the poor and unfortunate live—and especially efforts associated with women—is so well known as to cause no surprise that your Majesty so readily assented to grace this occasion in the manner you are now doing; and those who will take advantage of the accommodation which this Hostel provides will prize even more highly its amenities because their Queen gave the enterprise her blessing. On their behalf we express our humble thanks.

Your Majesty may be interested to know that the building you are about to declare open was originally a County Council school, vacated because of the changed local conditions, and sold to us by the London County Council in a rather dilapidated state. To the uninitiated it appeared impossible to utilize such a building for the purpose of providing a home for the poor and homeless women of the neighborhood, but The Salvation Army has become so accustomed to the conversion of the most unlikely human derelicts into happy and re-habilitated men and women, that it is perhaps only natural that in the realm of derelict buildings, too, our architects have been encouraged and inspired to believe that all things are possible.

The company stood in silence while Her Majesty the Queen declared the Hostel open and wished it every success, and continued standing while the Bishop of Stepney prayed for the blessing of God upon the venture and that the Spirit of God might be revealed to those who sheltered there.

Our Correspondence Corner

ECHOES OF THE PAST:

Dear Editor:

I find "The War Cry" to be brimful of blessings. It is always a welcome visitor to our home. While looking over a few old copies several days ago, I noticed a large picture of a retired Officer, Colonel Morehen, along with which was a description of several experiences during his earlier career with The Army, including the reception which he was accorded as he stepped onto the platform at the depot of a little English town to which he had been appointed.

After welcoming the gang, whom he knew had come to disturb his meeting, he proceeded to The Salvation Army Citadel. "The War Cry" referred to the gang but did not say that at least one of the rowdies attended the Open-air.

Here is the story which Mr. S—told me of that meeting: "My father was gardener on a large English manor near Willington Park, and at fourteen years I ran away from home to join a military camp where I went from bad to worse.

"The Salvation Army used to hold meetings down on the Square, and it was shameful the way we used to overpower and misuse those lassies. Those were the early days of The Army, and one night we made our way to the depot where an Officer met us with a greeting which would have shamed anyone with any heart.

"You are the boys I want to see," he cried, as we made threats. He went on talking until we all listened attentively. Then he departed to The Army Citadel, and afterwards held an Open-air meeting. We went over and he gave us a great talk, taking as his lesson the Prodigal Son. Every word of his sermon seemed intended for me alone, and I felt bluer than ever. Sermon over, he threw back his head and sang, and he could sing! As the words, 'Where is my wander-

"The War Cry" Recalls a Stirring Incident to a Reader's Memory

ing boy to-night,' surged forth on the dead stillness of that summer evening, a change came over my heart. Can you imagine me then, a young man of nineteen crying like a child of tender years? I went home and my father gave me a real hearty welcome and to-day I am pleased to know that all my family are Christians."

I remarked, as we sat side by side talking, that The Salvation Army does great good.

"You bet they do," was his reply, "and if you have any notion of joining them you are on the right track," he added. "I belong to the Anglican Church, but I owe my Salvation to The Army."

With this stirring tale related to me, my mind was made up to join The Army. It seems strange that this one little message should have brought so much good! How else, save through God's own purpose, could this message of Salvation have been carried for over forty years, and across the ocean at that, to help me? You can imagine my surprise when I saw it verified in "The War Cry" two years later, set up by an Editor who probably never knew Mr. S—. Truly God moves in a mysterious way.

Ralph L. Ormmond,
R. R. 4, Almonte, Ont.

The Army appreciates the interest evinced by Canadian citizens in its social operations through the years. It will be recognized that the financial burden at this time, in all centres, will be particularly heavy. Such is the urgency of the situation that The Army feels that it is compelled to increase the scope of its activities, rather than curtail; hence any pecuniary assistance offered at this time will be doubly appreciated.



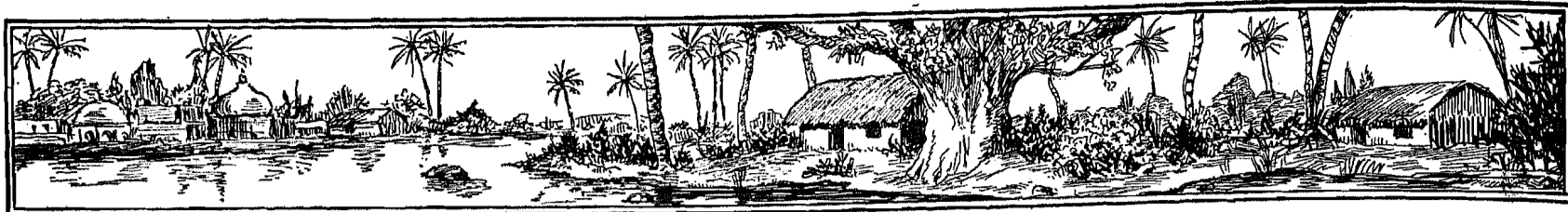
Her Majesty Queen Mary on the occasion of her visiting The Army's Mothers' Hospital in London some time ago

liam Booth founded The Salvation Army.

A detailed inspection of the premises was first made by the royal visitor, under the guidance of the General who explained the various appointments of the building. Among the open cubicles Her Majesty tapped the dividing walls and examined the lighting arrangements, and when the General opened up one of the beds, in one of the larger dormitories, displaying the blankets and sheets, the Queen counted and appraised with skilled eye.

How truly one at heart is humanity, whether that heart beats in an almshouse or in royal palace, was apparent when the General told Her Majesty of a caller at International Headquarters of three or four days earlier. She was over eighty years of age, and an inmate of an almshouse near Whitechapel. She had been so moved by an article by the General which had appeared that morning in a leading London newspaper that she had decided to give, out of her tiny life-savings, the magnificently-generous sum of £50 (250 dollars) to pay for a room at Hope Town.

The General had invited her to the opening ceremony where, with Mrs. Higgins, he thanked her for her gift. Standing in one of these "do-



BEFORE SUNRISE, GOLD COAST COMRADES ASSEMBLE FOR MEETING

Visit to Palace—Numerous Dedications—Triumphant Entries—Hallelujah Cocoa-Pluckers—Chief Calls his People for Meeting in Court—Bush of Black Monkeys—Dying Salvationist's Touching Act—The Sacred Lake—Chief Becomes Salvationist—Worshipping a Tree

A TREK round the Gold Coast Division is always an interesting experience. The Divisional Commander, Adjutant A. G. Ashby recently made such a trip. Begoro was the first call. The Citadel, which seats over seven hundred, was packed for all meetings. One hundred and nineteen dedications and enrolments took place.

A visit was paid to the Palace where the Behkumhene was only too pleased to see the Adjutant and was

very happy that The Army was doing so well in his kingdom. He has recently presented a new set of instruments to the Corps and the playing of this Band helped the meetings very much.

At Nkawkaw, the advance is wonderful. God poured out His Spirit in the meeting. There were many dedications and enrolments.

The road to Nkawkaw presented numerous trials; terrible mud holes to negotiate, rivers to wade through be-

cause of bridges down. Sometimes they had to get off the car whilst it was taken over the dangerous part.

The next call was Bompata. Here there is an Omanhene, as this is the capital of a small Kingdom. The Omanhene assured the visitors of his continued interest in The Army; he gives a donation each month to assist the Band of Love. He has also given a very large piece of land. Captain Simpson, the Officer, has done very well on the land, having cleared a good piece of it, and on Founder's Day opened a very large bamboo Hall. He also has planted all kinds of beautiful trees.

Various societies were visited.

Nearing the town of Akutonasi a bearer came and asked that the lorry wait as the comrades were coming to march the visitors into the little town. It was a wonderful march. A very bad storm broke over the place and it was impossible to do the dedications that night; but early next morning the drums were beating, the comrades singing, and before the sun had risen the meeting commenced. The bamboo Hall was far too small to hold all the people. One woman who was dedicated had been a fetish dancer. To this meeting she also brought her children for dedication. Special prayer was offered that God would keep her faithful to her vows.

The Commissariat

The next Corps visited was Obugu which entailed a ten mile walk through the bush to a lorry road. The comrades acted as carriers, one with the Divisional Commander's camp bed, another with his bag and still another with fowls and yam in case he was hungry by the wayside, and coco-nuts so that the milk would refresh him. The ten miles seemed a long way and the heat very trying.

The cocoa pluckers were busy on their farms, and all the way one would hear the calls of "Hallelujah."

At Obugu the Omanhene and the elders all spoke very well of the local work and the meetings were really times of blessing.

Early the next morning the gong-gong of the chief was heard and all knew he was calling the people to stay in town for a short time and report to his Court. Then they were told that The Army was going to have a meeting at the Court before the visitors journeyed on. This meeting was very well attended, and God blessed the people.

At Kumasi the party went to the Palace to meet the new Omanhene, who was very pleased. The Queen Mother was also visited and prayed with.

The Only White Man

The road to Attia was through a thick bush full of black monkeys. Attia people were very pleased to see the visitor as the only white man ever seen there is The Salvation Army Divisional Commander. A wonderful time was experienced here.

At Dadasi, where a fine work is in progress, the comrades are trying their very best to be real Salvationists. The Hall was built by one of the comrades, and another comrade had promised to put on the roof, but before the building was finished, God saw fit to take him to Himself. Just before he died he called his comrade to his side and said: "You know I have promised to put the roof on the new Hall, and now I am going to die; but here is the money and I want you to put it on for me." God has blessed that building and many souls have been saved.

At Bekwal the chairman at our meeting was the Omanhene for this Kingdom, Nana Kwami Poku 4th. A fine address of welcome had been prepared and the Omanhene expressed his great pleasure at the presence of the Divisional Commander. The meeting took the same form as at other places. The Captain explained the Flag and its symbols. Testimonies were given and a number of comrades were dedicated and enrolled as Soldiers. At a very late hour the Benediction was pronounced and the Salvationists marched to the Palace singing as the Omanhene drove slowly back in his car.

Won From Heathen Worship

Next morning a long interview took place at the Palace in reference to the work in the Kingdom. Then on to the Sacred Lake. On the Gold Coast all rivers are sacred, and are the gods of the people. The lake lies in the centre of hills with no visible inlet or outlet. At certain seasons of the year a fowl is offered as a sacrifice and then right after that an oxen is offered. There are twenty-five villages about the great lake, and now in four of them The Army Flag flies. One of the chiefs, who at one time was one of the great leaders in the heathen worship, has now become a Salvationist and is very anxious about the work in his part. Bamboo Halls have been built and now over the waters one can hear the singing of the Salvationists and the thumping of the drum. The Salvationists now know that it was God who made the

(Continued on page 14)

Stirring Kenya Campaign

Commissioner Blowers Sees Many Seekers for Salvation

A CABLE received from East Africa recently states that Commissioner Blowers, International Secretary, has just concluded a campaign which has surpassed all expectations. During the public meetings 430 seekers have been registered.

Writing from Nairobi with regard to one phase of the campaign, Brigadier Bedford, who is accompanying the Commissioner, states:

"The Commissioner has visited Eldoret, Melakisi (Kenya), Mbale (Uganda), returning to Kenya again, and spending last Sunday at Kisumu, on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza.

There is, at present, no Army work at Eldoret, but a local friend arranged for an afternoon Open-air in the African Location. A Public Works Department lorry served as both platform and Penitent-form. For the Commissioner's visit, some four or five hundred people gathered. The majority had hitherto remained untouched by any Army activity, but they learned our tunes with surprising rapidity.

Following the Salvation Appeal, fourteen seekers knelt around the lorry.

Later in the day the Commissioner addressed a congregation in the Dutch Reformed Church.

At the "Baraza"

Malakisi is in the centre of a native reserve, some twelve miles from any railway station. There we found about a thousand people gathered to greet the International Secretary at The Army's "Baraza."

Chief Marungu, in flowing robes, with gold lacings, and wearing his Chieftain's insignia of office, was present, with his headmen and assistants, to welcome the international visitor.

Over the distant mountains hung threatening clouds, while peals of thunder echoed from peak to peak. It seemed as though the rain would break, and effect the gathering, but the meeting proceeded happily. Following the Commissioner's address, which was translated into Ki-Swahili and Ki-Masi, twenty-five seekers were registered.

Many comrades had walked fifteen miles to be present. Some 250 comrades attended a Soldiers' meeting on the following day, which finished with sixty-seven seekers, making ninety-two for the Malakisi visit.

At Mbale, The Army's first Corps in Uganda, opened barely three months ago, about fifty were present

at a rousing Open-air meeting. In the following indoor meeting thirty-six seekers were secured.

A Day of Salvation was conducted by the Commissioner at Kisumu, which is on the shores of Lake Victoria and Nyanza.

From a rousing Open-air in the Market Place, some 220 Salvationists—men, women, and children—marched to the Hall. The Salvation meeting which commenced at 9.30 a.m., ended with sixty-three seekers.

The afternoon gathering was devoted to Salvationists only, and the Commissioner's address went straight to the hearts of all present. The Holy Ghost visited us in a wonderful manner, tears coursing down cheeks and bedewing the Penitent-form, and tears, we are told, are few and far between in this part of the world! There were nine seekers, making seventy-two for the Malakisi visit.

It was a fitting finish to the Commissioner's campaigns in the remote districts of the Territory.



Joan Lowell, well-known young authoress, recently sought first-hand local color among New York's jobless. After days of tramping through wet streets, she finally found a "job" as waitress. According to her story of her adventures, among the few friends she met were Salvation Army workers, one of whom is here shown giving her a free meal

LIFE AND MUSIC

*Life! It is one short semibreve,
Within a bar enclosed;
Prestissimo now speeds it on,
Soon is a pause imposed.*

*Some lives like pianissimo—
In spirit meek and lowly—
Perform their task behind the scenes,
With motive high and holy.*

*Others like giant fortissimo,
Vibrating through the air,
Perform upon a larger stage,
With rinforzandos rare.*

*Some lives are all one melody,
Tranquillo o'er the din;
Raising a clear con-grazio,
Like virtue over sin.*

*While some are but accomp'niment,
To enrich another's tune;
Their friendship shines upon us,
As the sun on flowers of June.*

*All will, like Smorzando, die
When we reach the double line.
Who'll haste to spread life's harmony
Ere in turn we face the fine?* —A.E.M.

HELPS FOR SONGSTER BRIGADES

On the Tongue and Lips

SONGSTERS should aim at delivering the tone without obstruction from the teeth, tongue or lips. The tongue should lie flat in the mouth; lips so focussed that they do not interfere with the sound, but rather assist in drawing forward the tone and the mouth so opened that the teeth do no harm to the tone.

The Tongue.—Some singers are constantly thinking about their tongue lying flat in their mouth. You do not worry about the tongue when you are speaking, and no more should the tongue trouble the singer when he is singing. The home exercises should be so thorough that the habit of allowing the tongue to lie in the mouth will be formed. I fancy someone is saying: "How can we make the best of our home practise and overcome the trouble of the tongue raising in the mouth? One of the best ways of overcoming this difficulty is to yawn, stand up erect, then yawn, several times before singing a vowel, being sure you have a glass during your practise. You cannot see what you are doing unless you have a glass.

Lips.—In pronouncing the vowel, sound Ah, in the chest tone, open the mouth wide and loosely with the tongue flat in the mouth. In passing from Ah to Oh the lips should be well protruded, and in passing from Oh to Aw the lips resume the same position as in enunciating Ah. In singing Oo the lips are again protruded as in Oh.

If any Songster Brigade has a number of "Musical Salvationists" for July, 1925, to spare, London I will be glad to hear of it. Write to Brother H. Horwood, 631 King Street, London Ont.



OPTIONAL FINGERINGS AND SLIDE POSITIONS

Useful Knowledge With Which All Instrumentalists Should Be Acquainted

THE principle of difference between a bugle and a valve instrument or a trombone is known to many Bandsmen. The bugle, of course, is limited to one series of open notes, whereas the other instruments, by means of valves or slide, can lower the original open notes from one to six semitones. As the open notes of the instruments used in a brass band are as close as three semitones, it will be seen that sometimes the same note can be produced with more than one fingering or slide position.

In such cases, the simplest has been standardized. That does not mean, however, that the rest have been eliminated from use. They are sometimes very useful indeed, and a Bandsman should get well acquainted with these so-called optional fingerings of positions.

One kind of difficulty in this connection is the rapidly repeated and simultaneous pressing down of two valves. Example (1) illustrates this. In a case like this, the A should be taken with the third finger, instead of (as usually is the case) with first and second. Other instances of a similar nature are shown.

A case showing the usefulness of optional fingering is found where notes customarily taken with the same fingering have to be slurred. Comrades who cannot play Example (2) that way may be able to manage it easily with the fingering here given.

The opening cornet notes of the



march "On to the War" (B.J. 939) supplies an instance of another kind (Example 3). The four different notes in this figure are usually taken with four different fingerings. They may, however, all be taken with the first and third fingers, and become more easily played. With this fingering some players may have a better chance of getting the note in on time, although the tone is not quite so good and clear as the tone obtained by the more difficult fingering.

The standard fingering, using the first and second valves, which are

short, form a straighter and less complicated vibrating column of air than in the case of the optional ones which employ more valves. Therefore, because the optional fingerings produce a poorer tone, they should be resorted to only in emergency. An exception to this is the use of the third finger instead of first and second. Its reason for existence is another than that mentioned in the opening lines of this article. The first valve lowers the tone two semitones, the second valve one semitone, and the third three semitones. It will therefore be seen that the third valve is equivalent to the two others combined.

The example just quoted also appears in the parts of the tenor trombones, and gives an excellent idea of the value of optional slide positions for that instrument. No fear need be entertained regarding an impoverishment of tone, because the column of air in the slide trombone is equally straight in all positions of the slide. If Example (3) were to be executed with accuracy on the trombone on the standard position (which for each note is the one closest to the first position), the difficulties would be well beyond the capacity of many of our Bandsmen. The exercise becomes quite simple, however, in the sixth position. This example from the Band Journal could be supplemented with many others of a chord-like structure.

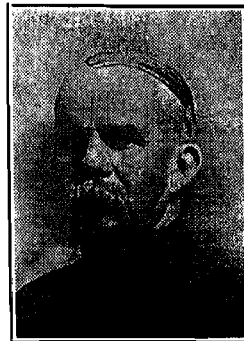
Example (4) represents a problem frequently to be met with. To move the slide fast enough from fourth to first position in passing from Db to C is almost impossible, whereas these notes are quite easy to get on the fourth to fifth position. The trombone player should remember that he can always obtain a note a semi-tone higher or lower by moving the slide respectively in or out one position. Two semitones require two positions difference. By a thorough knowledge of the positions the playing becomes easier and better, because of the difficulties being brought within comfortable reach of the player.

The examples given above are not intended to form a lesson in themselves, but have as their object the starting of a thought in some player's mind that had perhaps not occurred to him previously. It is a well worth while study.—Em. S.

OVER 40 YEARS' SERVICE

Earlscourt Veteran Retires

Converted forty-four years ago in England, Bandsman Hickling, of Earlscourt, has just retired from active banding service. Our comrade became a Bandsman just one year after



Bandsman Hickling, Earlscourt

his conversion and has marched with the drum ever since. He was Deputy Bandmaster for some time at Nottingham I, at which historic Corps his mother was converted half a century ago.

Our veteran comrade came out to Canada in 1900 and saw service at Lisgar Street (Toronto) Corps before removing to Earlscourt in 1910, just after the Corps was opened. Here he has put in splendid service with the Band and acted as Corps Secretary for a period.

Adjutant Ivy Hickling, of Stratford, Ont., is a daughter of Brother and Sister Hickling. May the rich blessing of God be upon our comrade who has so long actively served, and upon his helpmeet who has shared the sacrifices entailed.

The Young People's Band at Dovercourt, despite the recent promotion of four of its leading gladiators to the senior combination, is going strong and marching with buoyant stride under the baton of Band-Leader Jack Gooch. The Band was at Fairbank for the first Sunday evening's meeting in the new Citadel, supporting the Field Secretary, and rendered much appreciated service.

CONCERNING DOUBLE-TONGUING

DDOUBLE-TONGUING. — A method of articulation, generally used for quick reiterations of a note, possible on certain wind instruments, the flute and the cornet, for instance. Single-tonguing is the making of a note by using the tongue as in pronouncing T. Double-tonguing is the alternating of this action with another, calling into play another set of muscles, as in pronouncing D or K, and this double action of the tongue may be felt in saying the word tucker or ticker.

SWEET INNOCENCE.

Two men walked into Westminster Abbey. One of them, listening enraptured to the organ, murmured: "That's Handel." "He plays very well then," innocently replied the other!

What is it in Music that thrills the Listener?

WHAT is it in music that thrills the listener with strange and wondrous emotions? It is not the skilful production of so many sounds, measured off in so many bars to the minute. Notes thus given their liberty are only so many mechanical wave sounds of vibrations. Neither is it altogether due to the harmonizing of these sounds so that they fall pleasantly upon the ear and carry a certain idea to the brain. This, too, is largely mechanical, that is, the same effect could be produced automatically by any musical instrument, and it appeals chiefly to the intellect.

We have, in one sense, no more right to designate these things as music than we have the right to speak of a Corps as consisting merely of bricks and mortar and a certain set of religious beliefs and platitudes. No; that in music which quickens the pulse and which thrills the heart with lofty and ennobling emotions is not in anything mechanical; it is the soul, the spirit—the passion if you like—of the composer and the musician combined.

It is in this way, and in this way alone, that a Bandsman can make his music live. To his playing he can communicate with as much

effectiveness as can the speaker or the writer, exactly what he himself is feeling. If his heart is on fire with a love for his fellow-men, or if the predominating emotion in his soul as he plays his instrument is one of joyful gladness and gratitude to God, it is sure to find some outlet in his playing and produce a corresponding effect on the listeners. Probably most Bandsmen are not aware of the extent to which this fact holds good, and if, in any measure, we have succeeded in investing this truth with due importance, good purpose will be served and the Bandsmen will develop on the right lines.

PITY HIM!

The concert hall was crowded well,
A woman's singing filled the air;
A youth rushed to an older man,
While tearing madly at his hair.
"Her singing is the very worst I've listened to in all my life!"
Replied the other sheepishly: "That lady singing is my wife!"
"Perhaps it's the piano then—That playing—it is slaughter, sir!"
Again the other answered him: "The player is my daughter, sir!"
—"Musical Advance."

Argument is a device generally employed to convince ourselves that we are right.

Some people are so busy looking out for the rainy day that they don't see the sun.

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

At Home of Industry and
Mercer Reformatory

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY presided over a most interesting gathering at the Toronto Home of Industry on Tuesday evening.

It was the occasion of the annual program and treat, presented under the auspices of the League of Mercy, and a number of the Earlscourt Bandmen, together with Major Urquhart, and his musical instruments, provided a most entertaining program.

Mrs. Hay, who was supported by Colonel DesBrisay and members of the League, made a charming director of proceedings, her happy remarks delighting every one present.

Following the program candies and fruit were distributed among the one hundred and thirty-five inmates of the Home.

Mrs. Hay also presided over a very happy League of Mercy gathering held recently at the Mercer Reformatory for Women, at Concord. Here she was introduced to the large audience by Colonel DesBrisay. The Salvation Singers, and the Life-Saving Guards of North Toronto presented a bright program.

Following the program, chocolate bars were distributed amongst the inmates.

Faithful Service

TRITON (Ensign and Mrs. Wight)—Much interest was aroused when, during a special service which was held, fifteen of the Soldiers and Locals were presented with Long Service Badges, representing twenty, twenty-five and thirty years of faithful service to God and The Army.

The Officers have begun, with the help of the comrades, the erection of a new Officers' Quarters. The Winter Campaign has been launched with prayer and faith for a successful issue.—E.B.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

DOVERCOURT, Wed Jan 13 (Half-night of Prayer)
SAULT STE. MARIE, Sat Sun Jan 17
RIVERDALE, Wed Jan 20 (Half-night of Prayer)

*HAMILTON, Sat Sun Jan 24 (Young People's Day)
HAMILTON I, Wed Jan 27
EAST TORONTO, Mon Feb 1
TORONTO I, Sun Feb 7 (morning)
YORKVILLE, Sun Feb 7 (evening)
TORONTO Sun Feb 14 (Toronto East Divisional Young People's Day)
(*Colonel Adby (R.) will accompany)

COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Chatham, Sat Sun Jan 17
Oshawa, Sun Jan 24
St. Catharines, Sat Sun Mon Jan 31 to Feb 1
Verdun, Fri Sat Sun Feb 5 to 7

Colonel Adby (R.): Orangeville, Fri Jan 15; Galt, Thurs 28; Hespeler, Fri 29; Waterloo, Sat Jan 30 to Mon Feb 1; Hamilton II, Sat Mon 8
Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Point St. Charles, Fri Jan 15; Verdun, Sat 16 to Fri 22; Point St. Charles, Sat 23 to Fri 29; Sherbrooke, Sat 30 to Fri Feb 5; Cornwall, Sat Mon Feb 8

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Bowmanville, Sun Jan 17; Yorkville, Tues 19; Fairbank, Sun 24; Brock Ave. Sat Sun Feb 7

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Orillia, Sat Mon Jan 18
Brigadier Hawkins: Danforth, Fri Jan 22

Brigadier Macdonald (R.): Danforth Fri Jan 15
Brigadier Tilley: Hamilton IV, Fri Jan 22; Hamilton V, Fri 28; St. Catharines, Sat Sun 31

Major Best: Owen Sound, Sat Sun Jan 17; Warton, Mon 18; Hanover, Tues 19; Mount Forest, Wed 20; London I, Fri 22; Seaforth, Sat Sun 24; Clinton, Mon 25

Major Campbell (R.): Long Branch, Sun Thurs Jan 28

Major Ham: Toronto I, Wed Jan 13; Earlscourt, Fri 15; Newmarket, Sun 17; Wychood, Tues 19; Long Branch, Fri 22; Lippincott, Sun 24; Swansea, Tues 26; Weston, Fri 29

Major Owen: Whitney Pier, Wed Jan 13; New Waterford, Thurs 14; New Aberdeen, Fri 15; Glace Bay, Sat Sun 17; Kentville, Fri 22

Major Raven: Mimico, Sun Jan 17
Major Spooner: Kingston, Sun Jan 17
Major Parsons (R.): Napanee, Sat Jan 16 to Mon 25; Woodbine, Sat Feb 6 to Mon 15

Staff-Captain Mundy: Fairbank, Sun Jan 31
Staff-Captain Snowden: West Toronto, Sat Mon Jan 18

NO MORE LEGS OF MUTTON

An Inspiring Glimpse of The Army Founder, showing
the Practical Value of his Unconventional Methods

TWO OTHER preachers of those distant days were William and Catherine Booth (writes the Rev. William Watkinson in a chapter headed "Old-Time Preachers," in "Gleanings from My Life.")

It is both amazing and gratifying to observe how The Salvation Army has changed the attitude of the world toward it from suspicion and contempt and hatred to confidence and admiration and affection. The Phenomenal sale of Mr. Hugh Redwood's "God in the Slums," is an unmistakable sign of the times. For example, about half a century ago the Christmas number of "Truth" had caricatures of General and Mrs. Booth enveloped in some jingling verses in which they were lampooned as a fanatical, send-round-the-hatful old pair.

All round the country the Hallelujah Lassies, as they were then called, were pelted with mud and stones. In fact, as in the case of the early Methodists, there were one or more of these brave soldiers of Christ who fell as martyrs before the fury of the mob. Some of the Churches even were not slow to display their disdain of The Army with its military titles, its uniforms, and its methods of attacking the strongholds of Satan. Dean Farrar, for instance assailed them from the Anglican trenches. We cannot but smile at his inconsistency and his blindness.

Calling the Kettle Black

It was an aggravated case of the frying-pan calling the kettle black. For the paraphernalia of the State Church is far more extensive and elaborate than that of The Salvation Army. What is the kit of a Captain or a Colonel compared with the wardrobe of a Canon or a Bishop? The Army is sprinkled, but the Church is splashed with titles and decorations. The difference is that England had become reconciled to one set of distinctions and not to the other.

The first time I heard Mrs. Booth she was explaining, and by implication defending, the methods of her Organization. They had adopted what was regarded as sensationalism, not as an end, but solely as a means to an end. She said that her husband would come home from one of his evangelistic campaigns and sit down and stroke his long beard and lament his failure to capture the submerged tenth.

He had emptied many bottles of printers' ink and employed all the approved conventional modes of alluring the crowd and he had not accomplished his object. Therefore he pondered and devised and applied methods of aggression which other Christians might think were outrageous, but which, if they were innocent in themselves, he regarded as excellent if they deceived sinners into his Barracks and led them to the Cross.

An angler does not care with what grubs or worms he baits his hook, if he can fill his basket with fish. Booth was a fisher of men and he was ready to use all kinds of bait if he could tickle the groundlings, land

them on the river bank and thrust them into his creel.

The gathering to which I refer was held at Peterborough during the Synod in the eighties. A little band of the more daring of the brethren had stolen away from the official service or meeting of the Church to listen to the Mother of The Salvation Army. Now and then during her address I chimed in with a "hear hear." At the close of what the Scotch term "the diet of worship," I was the first to go to the front to shake hands with her and to thank her for her message. The next of those who timidly followed my example, when he had expressed his appreciation of her words, was brought up taut when she asked him why he had not responded like the other minister.

The second time I heard Mrs. Booth, she preached an intensely penetrating sermon on the ministry of the Holy Spirit, founded on the promise beginning: "But ye shall receive power."

An illustration of the willingness of Booth to welcome any help to "roll the old chariot along," may be given here. The muster was held in a spacious Wesleyan chapel which was packed to the doors with his Soldiers and a fringe of camp followers. One of his non-commissioned Officers was singing as a solo some doggerel verses he had composed, and the audience joined with immense gusto in the chorus which proclaimed that The Army was

... saving poor sinners,
Who would buy no more legs of mutton for publicans' dinners.

When the minstrel had concluded his classical strains, the General sprang to his feet and demanded the chorus again and said, "I like that about the legs of mutton." The refrain was rendered with even more abandon. He did not care a row of cherry stones whether a "hymn" lacked poetry or rhyme or both, if it impelled men and women to hate the Devil and all his works and love the Saviour.

Remarkable Vigor

Another of the several occasions on which I was on the floor or the platform with the General, was more than a decade before his death in 1912 and when he was still endowed with remarkable vigour. His subject was Ananias and Sapphira, and no one could mistake the swift and sure strokes with which he depicted their character and their crime, and warned his hearers against repeating their fatal wickedness of trying to cheat God.

The veteran was a magnificent object-lesson to those of us who are inclined to doff our armor and sheath

our swords long before we have reached his age. When he was in Newcastle, he was the guest of Sir George B. Hunter, who told me that the last time he entertained the General he was so frail that it seemed impossible for him to lead his Soldiers into action that night or even

THE YOUNG SALVATIONIST

Will Find Ample Opportunity for Service



DURING THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

take their salute. He rested in the afternoon and one of his staff appeared to convey his chief to the Barracks. When he awoke from his slumber he looked quite bewildered. But by a mighty exertion of will power he rallied his vitality and led his Brigade over the top.

MONTREAL INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

Meet for Annual Gathering

The Officers and employees of Montreal's Industrial Institution, numbering upwards of one hundred guests, assembled in the Notre Dame Hall for their annual dinner, recently.

Office workers, store clerks, drivers, mechanics and paper sorters mingled freely with Officers of the Men's Metropole, Prison Department and Industrial, as well as the local Corps Officers recently transferred to the Division.

After a delightful spread of good things, Major Thompson spoke of those who have come amongst us since the last gathering of this nature, including Brigadier and Mrs. Knight, Commandant and Mrs. Millar. Reference was made to Ensign and Mrs. Hartas who had received orders to proceed to Toronto, and also to the prolonged illness of Mrs. Major Thompson and desires were expressed for her speedy recovery.

Santa Claus visited the happy party with a load of good things for all. Notwithstanding the depression this has been one of the most successful years for the Men's Social Department and all are prepared to do their utmost during this coming trying winter for Montreal's unemployed.

MAN AND WIFE SAVED

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings)—On Monday night last a man and his wife, who were backsliders, knelt at the Cross and found Christ.

On Christmas Day our Corps provided dinner for one hundred and ten needy children. This was made possible by the cheer-pots. The citizens responded splendidly with their contributions.

In the Watch-night service four recruits were enrolled as Soldiers. On Monday night the Young People held their annual program, which was a great success.—W.H.E.

LANTERN SERVICE

ARNPRIOR (Captain Cooper, Lieutenant Crewe)—On a recent week-end we had with us Envoy Mason, of Ottawa. On the Saturday night we journeyed to Braeside, where a lantern service was given.

On the following Tuesday our Christmas program was held. The Hall was filled to capacity. The Rev. T. J. H. Rich was chairman.—S.S.A.P.

48 SAVED SINCE OPENING

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson)—On Wednesday our first Christmas program was held. The Verdun Young People presented a program, which was appreciated by all. Over one hundred bags of candy were given to the children, also apples and oranges. God is blessing our efforts. Forty young people and eight adults have sought Salvation since the opening a few weeks ago.—D.C.

ONE CAPTURE MADE

GEORGETOWN (Captain Bradley, Lieutenant Hooke)—Sunday's meetings were conducted by Envoy Weaver, of Toronto. The Holiness meeting was a feast of good things; at night a large crowd attended. One person surrendered.

Many thanks are due the Home League Secretary for the splendid way she arranged for the annual sale of work.—N. Durance.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OPENS

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—The first week-end services for this year were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Keith, of Toronto. This marked the commencement of the three months' of special meetings.

On Saturday a musical evening was given by the Band and Songsters. Staff-Captain was the chairman.

On Sunday morning the service was led by Mrs. Keith, who also conducted the Company meeting in the afternoon, while Adjutant Larman and the Staff-Captain visited the local jail, where they brought joy and comfort to the prisoners.

The night service was a fitting conclusion to the day's efforts. A large congregation attended, and one seeker found pardon at the Cross.

We are glad to report remarkable success in the Christmas activities. The Senior and Young People's Bands and Songsters co-operated in the serenading effort.—W.S.S.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE

Of St. John Division Encouraged by Visit of Territorial Young People's Secretary

A number of Corps in the St. John Division were recently visited by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Major Spooner, reports Staff-Captain Ellery, the Divisional Young People's Secretary.

Amherst and Sackville were the first places to be visited, where the Major gave an illustrated lecture, which proved interesting and informative to all. At Moncton, in addition to giving a lecture, he met the Young People's Locals in Council, and also had a special session for the Primary Workers. The Sunbeam Brigade was visited as well, and given a cheery message.

A very helpful week-end at St. John I followed. On Saturday afternoon the Corps Cadets from the No.



I, II, III, and IV Corps, and a number from Fredericton, met in Council. The words of helpful counsel and inspiration will not soon be forgotten by these young Salvationists. The week-end meetings were well attended, and much blessing was received from the messages that were given by the Major. The Life-Saving Guards attended the Holiness meeting for Divine Service Parade.

A Young People's Locals' Council was arranged for the Monday evening, and although the rain fell continuously throughout the afternoon and evening, a fine crowd of these faithful workers from the city Corps were on hand to receive instruction and help, from the words of the Territorial Young People's Secretary. The Primary workers were met previous to the Locals' Council, and an instructive time was spent with these comrades.

At St. Stephen a splendid crowd of friends gathered for the lantern lecture, given by the Major. Arrangements were made for the Young People's Locals to have a special meeting with the Young People's Secretary.

Major Riches and Staff-Captain Ellery assisted the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Major Spooner, while in St. John, and Staff-Captain Ellery attended the special gatherings in Moncton and St. Stephen.

Passing the Torch from Hand to Hand

JEAN FARRAR once wrote on the great truth how the heroes of faith took up the torch and still carried it down the ages when the early Apostles had passed it from hand to hand:

"By faith Boniface, leaving his home and refusing high ecclesiastical honors, went into the wilds of Germany to preach to the heathen natives. By faith he cut down the huge oak of Thor while the people were raging tumultuously around, expecting that the vengeance of the god of the heathen would burst upon his head. By faith he baptised one hundred thousand souls . . . and met his martyrdom with patient joy.

"By faith the Waldensians retired among mountain fastnesses, and dwelt in the caves of the Alps, that they might keep their religion in undefiled purity.

"By faith Wyclif, the Morning Star of the Reformation, rose out of the darkness and heralded the coming daylight.

"By faith Luther proclaimed his thesis . . . burned the Pope's Bull . . . went to the Diet at Worms

Matunjwa Opens Fire

An Account of the Life of a Zulu Army Officer, Continued From a Previous Issue

By ARTHUR E. COPPING

NO VENTURE gave Matunjwa less trouble (he explains) than the opening of Sqwebezane. His wife's mother lived there, and her conversion proved easy to bring about. So did that of her three unmarried daughters and one son. Those five made the beginning of a Corps that grew quickly in numbers and influence. And of Sqwebezane's great need of the Gospel Light there soon was grim proof, as Matunjwa has cause to remember.

A woman of the neighborhood had been killed that her internal organs might be burned with certain witchcraft charms and the charred residue ground into a powder that was credited with the power, when mixed with mealie seed, of inducing a bounteous harvest. The authorities had word of the horror and, swooping down, arrested a number of persons, including Matunjwa. It appeared that, on seeing policemen approach, the guilty parties had hurriedly hidden the corpse under stones at the rear of a row of huts, and Matunjwa happened then to be holding a prayer-meeting in one of those huts.

On being brought into the presence of a European official, he was, of course, promptly released. Later the affair culminated in some executions—the law's full power being invoked to assist in putting down a dread custom. It only remains to say that, not only did Sqwebezane become a prosperous Army Mission Station, but, sending forth rays of Salvation influence, it was the means of four

other Corps being established in the neighborhood.

Later on, whilst stationed at Vryheid, Matunjwa was again arrested—this occurring when, under instructions from Major Jarnes, he had embarked on a collecting tour extending to Piet Retief. Just before he started there came a knock at his Quarters. Opening the door he confronted a blind old woman led by a young girl.

"Where do you come from?" he asked.

"My home is near Piet Retief," replied the blind woman.

"And what do you want?" he asked.

"Because of my poverty and troubles," she replied, "I go about begging."

"Were you born blind?"

"No, I was dead, and when I woke up my eyes could no more see."

Matunjwa thought this was only a beggar's tale, but he said: "When you died, what did you see?"

"I saw God," replied the blind woman.

"How?" asked Matunjwa, "did you see God? God is never seen."

"I saw Him," she said, "when He punished me for my sins and made me blind."

"Do you still believe in God?"

"Oh, yes, but I have no minister."

"Please give me your address," said Matunjwa, "because soon I am going to Piet Retief."

"I live at Idalla," said the woman. (To be continued)

NEWSY NORTHERN NEWSLETS

The North Bay Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Wilson, spent the after-Christmas week-end at Sudbury. Here Captain and Mrs. Underhill and Lieutenant Trickett are waging a brave fight. Sudbury is not one of the easiest battle-grounds—it has never been that—but during recent months there have been several seekers and this has cheered the hearts of both the Soldiers and Officers.

The first engagement on Sunday morning was a meeting in the County Jail. The Divisional Commander, with Captain and Mrs. Underhill, sang and spoke to the men who listened with every attention.

The Holiness meeting in the Citadel was a useful time. The Company meeting was visited and it was a joy to witness with what hearty readi-

ness the answers were given by all.

The Salvation meeting resulted in a backslider, who has been away from the Fold for twenty years, coming back to God.

Captain Monk and Lieutenant Thompson and the comrades of Lit-

WHERE CAN I GET "THE WAR CRY"

If you have any difficulty in regularly obtaining a copy of "The War Cry," you can do one of three things:

Write or 'phone the Publisher, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

'Phone to the nearest Corps Officer.

Speak to the first Salvationist you meet.

"THE WAR CRY" IS MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER

the Current, on Manitoulin Island, are a long way from any Corps, so specials are greatly appreciated. The Divisional Commander arrived in time to act as chairman of the Christmas demonstration, and it was a very fine evening indeed. The well-rendered items reflected credit on those who had the supervision of the same. The newly-reorganized Troop of Life-Saving Scouts, led by Captain Monk, were a feature of the program.

Properties in the Division are having needed repairs. The Citadels at Bracebridge, Barrie, Sudbury and North Bay and other places are all to have needed attention.

During the Christmas season those in need were not forgotten and baskets of food, articles of clothing, and other things needful were supplied.



Brigadier Bristow and Ensign Ashby represented The Salvation Army at the funeral of the Right Honorable Sir George Foster, in Ottawa, on January 2nd.

A most unfortunate accident occurred on New Year's Eve, when Adjutant E. Green, Divisional Young People's Secretary for Toronto West, was struck by a motor; one leg was seriously injured. The Adjutant, who was rushed immediately to the hospital, will be laid aside for some time. Comrades will bear both the Adjutant and Mrs. Green before the Throne of Grace at this time of trial.

On Sunday services at the Women's Municipal Farm, at Concord, are now being conducted by members of the Women's Social Staff. The first meeting, under this new arrangement, was conducted by Commandant Mabb, assisted by several Territorial Headquarters Officers.

Mrs. Major Thompson, of Montreal, has been laid aside for some time past; Mrs. Captain Hammond, of St. John III, is also on the sick-list, and Lieutenant E. Coy, of Goderich, has found it necessary to go on sick furlough. Let us remember these comrades before the Throne of Grace.

Mrs. Major Beer, of Toronto, is confined to her home, as a result of injuries received in a motor accident on New Year's Day. Happily there is no serious hurt.

Adjutant Thomas S. Leech, of Minneapolis, Minn., wishes to express his ap-



preciation of the many evidences of sympathy received from Canadian comrades during his recent bereavement.

Some very encouraging compliments continue to be received at the Editorial Department from far and near regarding the Christmas number, and for which the staff is grateful. Now for the Easter number which is well in hand.

SOMETHING BIG DOING
AT DOVERCOURT
MONDAY, JANUARY 18th, 8 o'clock
REV. SIDNEY LAMBERT, Chairman
Everybody Come. Silver Collection

THEY LEAD THE WAY

Corps taking 210 and More
"War Cry's" Weekly

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	850
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	700
OTTAWA I (Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	500
MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)	400
WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	350
ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	350
TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	330
SHERBROOKE (Adjutant and Mrs. Hempstead)	325
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	410
PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	300
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	300
HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne)	300
FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	290

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OFFICERS

With a view to encouraging interest in the sale of "The War Cry," the Commissioner has decided to offer three substantial cash bonuses to Officers making the best proportionate increases in the circulation of the Official Organ during the year 1932. This advance must be maintained for at least six months. Small Corps, as well as large, will participate equally. These awards will be made before the end of December.

SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	285
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	275
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	270
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	250
LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	250
KINGSTON (Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	250
GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)	235
BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	235
HAMILTON III Adjutant and Mrs. Barr	230
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	225
ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)	225
WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins)	225
ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	225
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	220
OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)	210
ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)	210

HOW WOULD YOU HANDLE HIM?

(Continued from page 7)

The first mother looked very disconsolate. "I see I didn't start soon enough. Is there anything I can do now?"

"I believe I'd try to make three-point commands whenever possible, and ask Billy to do the same."

"Yes, the R-R-C's, my children call them. Reason, Request, Courtesy. It's time to wash for supper, Billy." (Reason) "Will you come right away." (Request) "please?" (Courtesy). The courtesy part is often more than a 'please.' It means a respecting of Billy's individuality. His play world and its needs are far more real to him than mine. Sometimes courtesy means saying, 'As soon as you're through building that tower I'd like you to help Mother.' You may be surprised how soon Billy helps, and how soon he is making a request. "When you are through reading the paper, Dad, will you fix my engine, please?" We find the job of both parent and child is soon dignified by this R-R-C method."

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

Are you living up to your privileges
in the matter of uniform wearing?

TAILORING and DRESSMAKING

PRICES FOR MADE-TO-ORDER GARMENTS

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS

OFFICERS' OR SOLDIERS' SPEAKER SUITS	
L 573, Blue Serge	\$30.00
No. 3, Blue Serge	\$4.00

OFFICERS' AND SOLDIERS' DRESSES	
No. 151, Blue Serge	\$19.00
No. 571, Blue Serge	22.00
No. 154, Blue Serge	24.00
L 573, Blue Serge	25.00
Tricotine	28.00
No. 3, Blue Serge	30.00
Heavy Grey Serge	\$3.00

Officers' Trimmings extra, according to rank.
Women's Extra Dress Collars, 75c. each, plus rank trimmings.

MEN'S UNIFORMS

	Tunic	Pants	Two-Piece Uniform
"Campaign" Blue Serge	\$20.00	\$ 8.50	\$28.50
"Soldiers' Special," Blue Serge	21.00	9.00	30.00
Grey A, B	25.00	10.00	35.00
C	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7 Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 8, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
Clerical Vest, Blue Serge, Regular, \$8.50; Special Price,	27.00	11.00	38.00
Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price			\$7.00
Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra.			\$9.00

WOMEN'S LONG COATS

Cravenette, Showerproof	\$34.00
No. 6	38.00
No. 7	39.00
No. 8	40.00
Beaver, navy blue	46.00
Vicuna	46.00

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Beaver, navy blue	\$46.00
Beaver, silver grey	46.00
Vicuna	56.00
Melfon	56.00

ALL BESPOKE FINISH

SEND FOR MEASUREMENT CHART.

WE PROMISE EVERY SATISFACTION

Carrying Charges extra (post or express).

SALVATION ARMY SHIELDS and PINS

SILVER-PLATED SHIELD, Large	.25
WHITE METAL SHIELD, Small	.25
STERLING SILVER SHIELD, Small	.50
SILVER-PLATED SHIELD on Bar	.60
RED ENAMEL SHIELD, Medium Size	.40
JUNIOR SOLDIERS' SHIELD—Silver-Plated, Medium Size	.25
CREST ON MAPLE LEAF—Sterling Silver	.60
CREST PIN (Gilt), Round	.35
CREST ON LAPEL BUTTON (Round)	.35
CREST ON LAPEL BUTTON (Shaped)	.35

TRI-COLORED RIBBON

One-Inch, 40c. per yard; Half-Inch, 25c. per yard.

WOMEN'S BONNETS

Best Quality (Fruited)	\$16.00
Best Quality (Plain)	15.25
Cheaper Quality (Soldiers only, Fruited)	11.00
Sizes XO (Small) O (Large) Post paid.	

MEN'S CAPS

—Complete with Band and Crest (Soldiers, Bandsmen, and Officers, below the rank of Major), best quality, \$4.00; cheaper quality, \$2.85. Post paid.

THE NEW REGULATION HAT

This Style of Hat,
as Internationally
worn, is becoming
very popular

PRICES:

FELT (Silk Finish)

(including Red
Band and
Metal Crest) \$4

FELT

(Cheaper
Quality) \$3



Postage Extra. In Ontario 20 cents; elsewhere 25 cents
All Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

Address all Correspondence to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

We are looking



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

PURSEY, Howard Gordon — Born in Charlottetown, P.E.I., 1885. Joined the Navy, 1903, in Boston.

LAUDER, William John — Born, August 1907; height, 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Last address, Sarnia, Ont. Father anxious.

WALKER, Arthur — Born, 1897, in Qupella, Sask.; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair complexion; fair hair; brown eyes. Last heard from Nova Scotia. Served in the British Navy during the war. Mother enquires.

SIMPSON, Ernest — Last heard from, Georgetown, married; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; grey eyes; fair hair. Occupation, mechanic. Age 48 years.

COOK, Frank — Age 70; comes from Overwallop, Hampshire; last heard from Weston, Ont. Came to Canada 1906.

MOYLE, William Henry — Age 28; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 155 lbs. English. Fair hair and blue eyes. Married. Iron moulder.

DITTRICK, Frank — Single; age 53; height 6 ft.; greyish brown hair; blue eyes.

STRATTON, Basil William — Came to Canada four years ago; about 22 years old; last heard from, Temperanceville, Ont.

WELLS, William — Came to Canada, from England, 1908 or 1909; height 6 ft. 6 ins.; age 65 years.

JONES, Rev. Harold — English; about 40 years of age; married. A native of Herefordshire, England.

CLARKE, Edith — Sailed from Southampton for Canada, in 1922. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair and grey eyes; fair complexion. Age 31. Parents broken-hearted.

BEFORE SUNRISE

(Continued from page 10)

lake and that it is Him they must worship.

At Sewakrom the whole village had got saved. A blessed time was experienced. Through a blinding storm, with the lightning flashing, the party started off on foot through the bush to Assibuokrom. Soaked to the skin, the Divisional Commander and party reached the place and at once went to the Chief's house where he greeted them. In the morning a wonderful open-air meeting was held with all the chiefs and elders present.

The comrades at Fommenah got the drums out on the campaigners' arrival and very soon the whole town was in an uproar. God blessed the messages here very much. The Omahene was visited and prayed with and again expressed his love for The Army. Here the people worship a great tree that stands in front of the Palace. At the foot of it are many huge stones and the people believe that the spirits sit on stones to decide what they will do. Thus when sickness or plague visits the town they offer sacrifice to Abomsum (the name of this god.) Hanging on the tree are bunches of hair. When a man or woman swears an oath they cut a tuft of their hair, tie a grass on it and hang in on the trunk of the tree, and thus the god decides what is best to do and instructs the spirits that sit on the huge stones waiting instructions. Thank God that in this town we now have a big crowd of Salvationists who believe that the God Who made that tree is the God they must worship.

At Sekondi week-end meetings were held and twenty-one seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

Over six hundred comrades were dedicated during the tour and hundreds converted. The tourists travelled seventy-eight miles on foot, hundreds of miles on cocoa lorries, a few miles by train, some by canoe, and the last lap by steamer.



New Series

FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events Passed Through "The War Cry" Loom

THE eighteenth century was essentially the century of constitutional reform and pioneering. France overthrew the monarchy, the United States launched out on republican lines, and Great Britain laid the foundations of cabinet government and so established the people's faith in Parliament as their representative body that extension of the franchise became inevitable.

Ever since, nations of the earth have patterned their constitutions after one or other of these three vanguard peoples. The war gave great impetus to the creation or revision of constitutions; and at the very moment Spain is endeavoring to cope with a serious governmental problem, India is facing difficulties, and China appears to be a mere geographical expression sadly in need of a central authority and coherent constitution.

Spain is experiencing tremendous trials in its efforts to thoroughly establish the democratic form of republican government which it has adopted.

There are several reasons for this. In the first place, nearly fifty per cent. of the population is illiterate. This is higher than even Russia, with its thirty to forty per cent. of illiteracy.

Then again, the peasants in the villages and rural districts have been accustomed by tradition to blindly follow their "cacique" or political "boss," who resorted to violence if needs be, to gain his ends. When Socialist and Republican associations began to arise about the beginning of the century, they usurped the powers of the "caciques" and adopted the same violent measures. This condition of affairs evidently continues to exist in the rural areas.

Finally the Spaniard is essentially an individualist. He will fight for his own good, join syndicates for his own good, but thinks seldom of his companion's or his country's good. This is the analysis of a Spanish professor.

Added to these universal difficulties are the violent party antagonisms: Republican versus Socialist. There is too, a growing rival of Socialism in the Anarcho-Syndicalist Party, which has acquired a membership of 800,000 workmen. They do not admit of any

(Continued in column 4)

SCOTLAND'S NATIONAL DICTIONARY

OF GREAT interest to Scots is the appearance of the first part of "The Scottish National Dictionary." The dictionary is said to contain all the Scottish words known to be in use or to have been in use since 1700. The Scots tongue before 1700 is being cast into dictionary form at this moment in Chicago by Sir William Craigie.

The introduction to this dictionary is very interesting. The editor, Mr. W. Grant, selects the words, "Come down" as a specimen upon which to ring the changes of Scots and English pronunciations, and with the aid of a colored map he shows how these two

words, in Scotland pronounced "cum doon," are spoken as "coom doon" in Northern England, and "coom down" in the Midlands, and "cum down" in southern England, each of the four districts being thus linked to each neighbor by its pronunciation of one-half of the phrase.

The compilers have accomplished their task, in the vocabulary section of the dictionary, with rare efficiency. For instance, there are sixty or seventy variants printed under the heading of the word "again," with their use. Sixteen separate meanings are given of the simple word "afore," illustrated by close on fifty quotations from all sorts of authors, from Burns to Barrie.

CAPTAIN KID'S CACHE

A Bay of Fundy Romance

GREAT wealth in gold and gems, hidden by Captain William Kidd, who in 1701 was hanged for piracy, is said to lie at the bottom of a lake on Haute Isle, eight miles southwest of Cape Chignecto in the Bay of Fundy. A search has been organized which will involve draining the water of the lake, which is two miles long and 300 feet deep at its greatest depth. A marble slab recently found was near the lake. On it was a chart of the lake and, among other things, the inscription: "R. Kidd. Five fathoms east and two fathoms deep." The chart and working had been gouged in the marble. Oak Island, four miles west of Chester, in Mahone Bay, and Money Cove are also supposed to hide some of Kidd's fabulous treasure.

WHAT IF IT FAILS?

"UNLESS we can find some means of meeting the demand for national security which would enable countries to accept the principle of disarmament, sooner or later we must see Europe and our country go to destruction. "On the success of the Disarmament Conference the whole future of the world depends. I believe that if this conference of sixty nations — the greatest that has ever been summoned — meets and separates and the peoples of the world find that no serious advance toward disarmament has been made, the blow to public confidence and to the belief in a peaceful settlement will be so tremendous that the future of the world will be imperilled." — Viscount Cecil.

drink will do them harm or good but make them understand that it is in the last degree disgraceful to a man that he cannot provide his own genuine courage and high spirits without drink.

"I should be utterly ashamed if my soul had shrivelled up to such an extent that I had to go out and drink whisky. Alcohol is a trick. I always tell a man who goes to whisky for high spirits: 'My friend, you are going to get taken in. Alcohol de-

THE MEANING OF MONEY

No. 5—The Silver Pound

AS THE centuries passed in the Mediterranean area, copper became plentiful and its purchasing power decreased.

Rome was getting much of the earth of Cyprus. Thus it developed that an average householder of ancient Rome, going to market to buy for a feast day, would need to pack a donkey to bear the weight of the copper for his shopping.

The metal came to be too bulky in proportion to its value. Yet it held its place until another metal appeared that better served money purposes. That metal was silver. The map of the civilized world was expanding. Spain had begun to produce. As copper grew too plentiful, silver, which had been too scarce, began to appear in sufficient quantities for general employment as money. Two centuries before Caesar it had won its place as the fittest of metals for such use.

Silver ruled the money world for two thousand years. Maps were made



The image stamped on a Greek coin was usually of a god or goddess. Above are seen four such coins about 2,500 years old

and re-made under its influence.

Civilization moved westward and Charlemagne established an empire in the eighth century on a silver standard. He formally decreed that the pound of silver should be the basic measure of value, and a continent accepted his edict. So it happens that in France to-day the word *Argent* means "money," although its literal significance is "silver."

Then money history began to be written in another geographical area. The English began to talk of the "pound" in designating a money unit. This is the silver pound of Charlemagne.

Originally 240 pennies were made from the pound of silver, and although the pound (sterling) has become a measure of value and not of weight, the relation to the old value standard continues—240 pence to the pound (sterling).

The English word "shilling" has a geographical origin that is quite different. It was first used by the blonde barbarians of the north.

These warriors and their opponents were given to wearing rings and arm bands made of silver or gold. After battles the rings of the slain were highly prized by the visitors, and were gathered and properly distributed by an official who had charge of this division of spoils. He was known as the ring-breaker and was actually the first treasury official of these northern tribes.

The rings were so made that they broke up into bits of a somewhat uniform size. One fragment was called a "schillingas." In the north it was an early form of money, and from it came the word "shilling."

(To be continued)

Bernard Shaw on 'Drink'

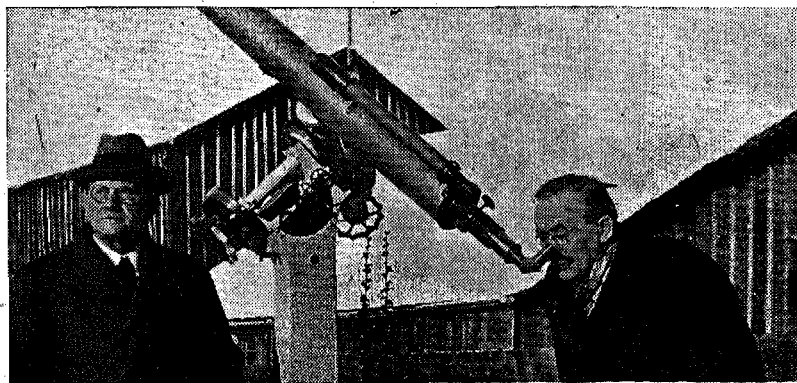
"Alcohol is a Trick," Declares This Noted Writer

"WHAT you must do," said Mr. Bernard Shaw, in a recent speech, "is to teach people not that

presses you, and will only make you feel happy when you are not."

NEW USE FOR ICE

A NEW device sponsored by a Swiss company is expected to prevent ships from sinking by freezing incoming water at the point of entry in damaged hulls. A special refrigerating apparatus working under pressure with ammonia is placed over breaks in the hull. Through the resultant formation of ice the opening is obstructed and the ship is rendered comparatively safe. The invention is expected to be especially valuable in raising sunken submarines.



"My word, Jupiter!" When in Norwich, Ont., recently, Commissioner Hay viewed the heavens through a telescope belonging to his host, Dr. Marsh

kind of transaction with the upper classes, as do the Socialists, and aim to achieve their dominance through a bloody revolution. The major political issues in Spain, it appears, will soon set this party and the Socialists at each others' throats, figuratively, if not actually.—The Tenter.

No. 2465. 16 pp. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, JANUARY 16, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

TWO OF A TRADE

Soldiers They Started and Soldiers They Finished

THEY "joined up" together. The "King's Shilling" was taken, and off they went to parade ground and barrack room. Then they sailed away to India.

There they parted, and for a long time neither heard a word of the other. But every now and then there came to one of them at least, Joe Smith, the memory of a praying father and a gracious mother. A Salvation Army Missionary Officer on the borders of Burmah stirred this chord into life as he sang:

"I've found a Friend,
Oh, such a Friend."

Deep in the drink-soaked mind of the Soldier there came strange questionings as to the Power which brought a white man out into the jungle, to spread a story which he, a stalwart British Tommy had never tried to test for himself!

Then came the war, and fever—a hospital, a nurse, and a wife—but no thought of conversion.

Some time later Joe Smith returned to England, and he took the "Royal Arms" public-house. He found that there were considerable chances of drinking "on the sly," behind the bar. But all that meant less in the till, and years of misery in the home. The Army came and bombarded the village. And, because he had a staunch little wife, he left the "pub" and took a job in the town. And then he was wonderfully caught; a trophy of grace, a welcome special, a red-hot soul-winner.

The meeting was over. No one had yielded to the Spirit's strivings. Joe Smith was disappointed. It had seemed to him that here God had meant him to capture some sinner who needed His saving grace, just as much as he, the ex-pubman, had done. But at night the Officer came to him and said: "Joe, there's a man who wants to speak to you. He's a man just out of prison."

Joe looked searchingly into the face of the ex-jail bird. "Don't you know me, Joe? Thirty years ago you and I took the shilling, and left home for ever."

The old story—the old finish! A penitent sinner, a praying wife, a converted, happy Salvation Army family.

Weakened by sin and drink, the ex-jail bird died, triumphantly, a year and a half after that wonderful Sunday night. But his wife and children fight on—full of joy and gratitude for such a wonderful Salvation.

And Joe Smith and his gallant, faithful wife and happy son, continue to spread the gladdest of glad news, the whole week—the whole year round.

ACTIVE CONVERTS

WELLAND (Ensign and Mrs. Capson) — The Watch-night service turned out to be a great blessing not only to the Corps, but to five others who, being under conviction, came forward and sought forgiveness.

On Sunday Major Mercer (R.), of Hamilton, was in charge of all the meetings. He was accompanied by his son. The Open-air were especially well attended. We had the joy of seeing four of the five recent seekers standing with us in the ring at the morning Open-air, three of them having travelled seven miles to get there.

We had another large attendance in the evening in spite of the fact that weather conditions were poor.

Six young people knelt at the Penitent form at the indoor meeting.—P.C.

At the Edge of the Abyss

One Step Made and Tragedy Could Not Have Been Averted. Then it was The Army Came on the Scene

ONE would hardly imagine, to see Mr. and Mrs. D— and their little one in their happy home to-day, that not long ago they stood on the very edge of the abyss of tragedy! Yet it is so—for had it not been for The Army's intervention in the Police Court, things would have been tremendously different to-day.

Mrs. D—, when a young girl, was adopted. In her teens she fled from her foster-parents, and strangely enough, met her brother who had also been adopted. They both ran away to the States, where the sister married, and in due course, a little baby came into the home.

Then the trouble commenced; husband and brother engineered a robbery; the gains were small, but with the police hard on their heels, they had to leave the country.

Sin continued to bear fruit after their return to the Canadian home city, however. Satan possessed the young brother's heart, he captured the sister and for five days and nights kept her locked in a room, threatening that if she escaped he would slay her husband and child.

Mrs. D— did escape, but so fearful was she of her brother's threat, that she persuaded her husband to seek police protection. About the same time the brother, breathing revenge, brought up the old robbery in the States against Mr. D—, and very shortly all three found themselves in police court. It was there The Army met them.

The brother was implacable, and vowed dire vengeance against his sister and her husband throughout the trial. They, however, were truly penitent, and at The Army's request, the magistrate gave them to our Police Court Officer.

It was proposed, however, to separate mother and babe. Against this measure the Police Court Officer protested. "You'll take all that holds that girl to goodness out of her life," she said. And she carried the day, for the mother was allowed to keep the child.

To-day husband, wife and little one are living happily together, and they are profoundly grateful for The Army's continued interest in their welfare.



Possibly psychologists would be able to explain just why she did it. Now, as she looks back, the why and wherefore of the whole thing completely baffles her.

It wasn't as though she had been accustomed to thieving—she had never done it before, in fact. Her husband was in a good position, they were both respectable and educated people.

Yet she had yielded to the strange impulse to "shop-lift" in a Toronto department store!

She was entirely bewildered with the race of events, for within a short while after the robbery she was in a police cell. Then came the court.

"A case for The Army to handle," said the magistrate, and she found herself being taken in tow by a uniformed Salvationist, none other than Commandant Mabb, our representative in the Toronto Women's Court.

The Army got in touch with her husband, who came to the city and took her back home. A few days later the Commandant received a letter. "I shall never forget you or what you have done for me," it said.

Amy was married, and living at home. But when the craving for drink came on domestic ties were shattered. It was after such an occasion that The Army found her in jail. Every time the Salvationist woman Officer visited that particular institution she had quite a talk with Amy, who finally promised that she would "go straight."

When she got out again, however, and found her old companions awaiting her with open arms, her promise turned into a thing of milk and water consistency. Within a few days she was back in court.

Now, The Army believes in the seventy-times-seven sort of forgiveness, and notwithstanding Amy's broken promise, begged the magistrate to give her another opportunity to make good.

This was granted. At once Amy was sent back home to her husband and parents. The Army is keeping in touch with her, and is hopeful of a permanent reform. Just a day or so ago, Amy wrote a letter to Commandant Mabb. "I really don't know how to show my appreciation," she said, "but I will try to be better in the future."

God bless Amy!

GLORIOUS VICTORY

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. Petrie) — Our new Hall was again crowded out on the occasion of the visit of Major Ham. The Temple Band accompanied him at night, and rendered fine music, which was greatly appreciated.

Faith and prayer were richly rewarded on New Year's Sunday, when in the Prayer-meeting three wanderers surrendered. Seldom has Fairbank seen such anguish of soul as the three penitents suffered, but they all got gloriously saved and gave witness to the fact.

This victory was followed by an old-fashioned "wind-up," when the comrades marched round the Hall in sheer delight.

WRINGING THE LIFE OUT OF YOU



To fight Giant two-fisted Sin, is too big a job for you alone.